THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE;

OR

MONTHLY CALENDAR

OF THE

TRANSACTIONS OF THE TURF, THE CHASE,

And every other DIVERSION interesting to the

MAN OF PLEASURE, ENTERPRISE, AND SPIRIT.

FOR MARCH, 1803.

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ADDRESS TO OUR READERS.

ON THE COMPLETION OF THE PRESENT VOLUME.

HAVING perfected our Twenty-first Volume, including the First of the *Improved Work,* we have to return our grateful acknowledgments to our numerous Friends, and the Public at large, for the approbation they have so unequivocally testified of our labours, by an increasing patronage. We have ever avoided professions; but, lest silence should be construed into a want of sensibility, or inattention, it can neither be deemed vain, nor obtrusive, to renew the assurances that it shall be our constant effort to support the spirit of this Publication; and to supply, by a series of active endeavours, an unremitting diversification of all the variety, novelty, and enterprize, which daily offer to the amateur in those pleasures naturally attached to gaiety and health, the Amusements of the Table, or the Sports of the Field. And hence, from a confidence in the success of our undertakings, we have no doubt, that in all future cases of exertion, an *improvement in the work*, will, as at present, invariably ensure an *improvement in the sale.*

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Poem on Adultery, from Birmingham, being too long, and unsuitable to our Plan, we have transmitted it to another respectable publication, the Monthly Visitor and Family Magazine, printed for Cundee, Ivy-Lane, where the promptitude of its insertion will no doubt be commensurate with the merit and morality of this pathetic composition.

Crispin and the Calf, certain in our next.

Honest Peter, a Character, is also delayed only for want of room.

The Song to the tune of Chevy Chase, from Liverpool, cannot be inserted.

Another Correspondent has submitted to us a distinction without a difference—A *couple* and a *brace* of birds are certainly synonimous terms.

A Lady's Pun upon a Latin phrase, which she intimates a classical scholar *declined,* we must beg leave to *decline* also.

THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE;

FOR MARCH, 1803.

COURSING.

THE day of meeting to decide the great match between Colonel Thornton's dog Major, and Mr. Durand's famous bitch, for a thousand guineas, play or pay, was announced to take place on the 25th instant. Mr. Durand's house had been named as the place of meeting, and Epsom for the Colonel and his friends; but intimation having been given by Mr. D. to the Colonel, that the multitude of people would be too great to hope for any trial or sport. Carshalton was named and approved by Colonel Thornton.

At eleven on Friday, the company, with Mr. Durand, met Colonel Thornton and his friends on Sutton Heights. Several carriages with ladies graced the scene. The day was brilliant, and about five hundred horsemen, all well mounted, were drawn together.

Two brace of greyhounds, in blue and buff sheets, were led from a carriage—chaise marine—and finally Major, sheeted in rich buff colour, on the right side embellished and embroidered with the armorial bearings of the family of Thornton; on the left, richly embroidered in letters of gold, was seen "Major, aut ne plus ultra." The dog of known fame, The Hero of the North, was stripped; he appeared in good condition, gay as a lark, although eleven years old; but he was admitted by the Colonel to be too fat, not having had a run for some months, except a course or two in Essex, which, from the politeness of Mr. Montague Burgoyne, he had at Mark-hall.

Mr. Durand came forward, and handsomely acknowledged the forfeit; he said a box hare was ready; the company wished to see Major run, and with him a lively little bitch of the Colonel's.—The hare had about two hundred and fifty yards law, and, from a blunder of Mr. D. Slippe, the bitch had one hundred yards advantage over Major. The odds were that they never turned her, the Colonel offered to take them; in a few hundred yards, the bitch, which gained ground, got up to her, and soon after Major got in, they turned her alternately, when Major threw himself at least five yards at her, and killed her.

Second course.—Phantasmagoria and the same black bitch were turned down, and bets were

 proposed

proposed on the hare against the dogs; the Colonel offered to back the dogs, none would accept. After trying a little time, a hare was started, the contest between the dogs and hare was very great, when Phantasmagoria threw her up.

The next course of consequence was a trial of Major and the black bitch: a hare had stolen away, and was not intended to be run, the company all acting like sportsmen, and the hare was a full mile off, when a ruffian, in a smock-frock, with the lungs of a Stentor, soon took away the dogs. The bitch, catching a sight of her, as she ascended a hill, got up to her, and played away turning her. Mr. Beaumont also had passed the company, like an arrow, laid in Major; the dogs, from the severity of the course, and heat of the day, and no water, were nearly exhausted, when Major threw himself full seven yards at her, caught her, and lay for dead, the hare got away, leaving a great part of her skin, and got into a hedge, the bitch topt the hedge full seven feet, the hare did not cross, but had crept down the ditch and died. The bitch, to save her life, was bled, and with difficulty recovered. This course was full three miles.

The last course was then desired to end the day with Phantasmagoria, and Supernactaralia, who had a very severe course while running, and the company divided. A hare started near the Colonel's greyhounds, when Spectographia, a whelp by Phantasmagoria, and out of Catgut, sister to Claret and Czarina, broke his couples, and in sheets ran so closely that he killed her, after many turns, to the astonishment of all sportsmen present.

Thus ended to the satisfaction of all parties, the Surry coursing. The company dined together at the greyhound, at Carshalton, and parted at a reasonable hour. We were sorry to observe that Colonel Thornton was prevented riding, by indisposition, but he still exerted himself to amuse the company, which he did so effectually as to keep them in a roar of laughter. Mr. Beaumont, who led the field, on a Jupiter horse of the Colonel's, in attempting to take the second hare from Major, fell and hurt himself very much.

The Morning Herald of the 29th instant, thus sarcastically describes the coursing at the above meeting: —A Correspondent assures us, that last week's coursing, on the Surry Downs, may certainly be classed under the head of Sport extraordinary!—Nothing in the Long-dog annals will be found to equal the adventures of Major, and My Lady, who, at this genial season, so gallantly ran three brace of doe-hares, turned out of boxes, for the amusement of a numerous field of high-mettled cockney sportsmen. Major, to prove the *ne plus ultra* of his Northern blood, ran the prolific ladies of the skut so hard, that they were obliged to cast their progeny, in preservation of their own lives; while My Lady, more than equally successful, picked up, and killed all the young that Major thus heroically had left behind him!—The coursing Colonel, who brought his greyhounds in winding sheets, decorated with armorial devices, offered to bet Mr. Durand ten thousand guineas to one thousand, that he would run the next Surry dog stone dead, that dared to enter the lists with his Major, to run a doe-hare on the same downs next Midsummer-day.

The Newmarket Coursing Meeting will be found in page 339 of this Magazine.

COCKING.

COCKINGS.

AT the Cock-pit without Bootham-Bar,* York, a grand main of cocks began fighting on Tuesday, the 22d ult. and finished on the Saturday following; between the Earl of Mexborough, (Lister feeder, and Probin setter) and Sir Francis Boynton, Bart. (Thompson feeder and setter) consisting of 20 main battles—The following is the fighting for the five days:

LISTER.	Main	THOMPSON.	Main
Tuesday	3	Tuesday	1
Wednesday	2	Wednesday	2
Thursday	3	Thurday	1
Friday	1	Friday	3
Saturday	2	Saturday	2
	11		9

There were five byes fought, three of which were won by Sir Francis Boynton, and two by Lord Mexborough.

AT the annual cocking at Whymondham, was fought a Welch main of eight cocks, eight subscribers of L.5 each, for a bullock, value forty pounds, which was won by a gentleman of Leicester—The gentlemen generously gave the pit-money, amounting to upwards of twelve pounds, to the poor inhabitants.

THE cockings at Longhborough last month between Mr. Meynell and Capt. Farmer, was won by the latter, five a-head.

A MAIN of cocks was fought during the present month, at the cock pit royal, for two hundred guineas, between the Sussex cocks and those of Mr. Durand of Carshalton; the former were all bred at Henfield, near Brighton, and the latter collected from various parts of the county of Surry. The first battle was a drawn one, and after twenty-six severe contests, each county had won thirteen. The last two were then won by the Sussex cocks, which decided the main in their favour. They had also the advantage in the byes. Gladdish fed for Sussex, and Walters for Surry. Considerable sums were sported, and the pit, during the main, was numerously attended by cocking amateurs, assembled from various parts of the country.

MR. SHERIDAN's WIT.

IN the House of Commons, on the 4th inst. when Mr. Calcraft made his promised motion for the Prince of Wales to resume his state and splendour; Sir Robert Buxton said that the dignity of the Prince consisted not in the *trappings* of a court, but in the virtues of the man; that state and dignity were but secondary considerations. Mr. Sheridan in reply said, if the Prince could do without the splendour attached to his rank, why not the other branches of the state lay it aside likewise? In order to bring this curtailing system home to gentlemen's minds, continued Mr. Sheridan, let it be applied to the house; let it be supposed that the speaker possessed sufficient dignity, and commanded sufficient respect by those *virtues* which it was acknowledged he possessed; let the chair be removed; let the other badges be stripped off; let "*that bauble*," the mace, be taken away; let the fine house that was building for him, in which he hoped he would soon entertain the members with his accustomed hospitality and splendour, be demolished; let

let the state coach be laid down; and, instead of proceeding in it to St. James's, attended by a grand procession of members in their private coaches, let him go on foot with their addresses, covered with a warm surtout, and honoured with the *trappings* of an umbrella, to protect his *virtues* in case of rain. (*Loud bursts of laughter.*) Let the judges be conducted by no sherriffs nor sherriff's attendants to the assize towns; let the chief justice go down in the mail-coach, and the puisné judges and the council, content themselves with travelling as outside passengers. (*A loud laugh.*) Let the lord mayor, instead of coming to Westminster Hall in the state barge, accompanied by the several companies in their state barges; let him come in a plain wherry, without attendants; and, instead of going back in his fine coach to feast on turtle at Guildhall, with the great officers of state, and foreign ambassadors, let him content himself with a hackney coach, and a beef steak at Dolly's chop-house!

AN

INACCURATE STATEMENT TO BE CORRECTED.

THE following article appeared in some of the newspapers of last month; the nobleman alluded to may be easily guessed at; or, if a plainer description is necessary to ascertain who is meant, it is the same as the daily papers letely, but rather prematurely, sent into the other world.

GALLANTRY IN OLD AGE.

A few days since, an aged peer made an enterprise, which will prevent him from falling into oblivion —for another week. An Italian lady, one of the *corps d'Opera*, with whom he is acquainted, had a servant maid, handsome enough at least for the pretence of having excited the passions of so universal a gallant. One morning when he was informed that the mistress was indisposed, he called at the door in his chariot, and desired to speak with the charming Abigail. The girl came to the steps of the chariot; he could not hear her there, she must come in: with so venerable a gentleman there could be no danger, she stepped up; in an instant the footman closed the door, the blinds were already drawn, the chariot drove on, and his lordship proceeded to such liberties that the girl called for deliverance in a voice which alarmed the whole street. Here we have the complete success of the enterprize; the fair *enragée* was speedily released, and the present race are again forced to contemplate that exhaustless gallantry, before which their great grandmothers trembled!

We are not in the habits of *fishing* for anecdotes of gallantry, but the FACTS from which the above erroneous account is fabricated are in our possession. The lady alluded to is not one of the *corps d'Opera*. We however shall not anticipate the particulars, but content ourselves with promising them for the next Magazine. An article more contemptible than the above, has by accident got into our present month's Magazine; and which we wish had not been there, as it describes the nobleman at whom we hint, not as *he now is*, nor has been for many years. To compensate for this very indifferent article, our readers will find some pretty lines on this subject, in our poetical department.

HORSE

HORSE CAUSE.

NORWICH ASSIZES.

BUXTON v. DANIEL.

THIS was an action brought to recover the sum of L 22 : 10s. for a horse, bought by plaintiff of defendant. The plaintiff, at St. Faith's fair, accompanied by a Mr. Stephens, bought a mare of an agent of the defendant, for L.22, 10s. When the mare was shewn, Mr. Stephens observed to the plaintiff, that he thought the mare was lame; which being mentioned to the agent of the defendant, he warranted her to be sound. The plaintiff proved that within three or four days after he bought the mare, she began to be lame, and that in about a fortnight afterwards he gave her a dose of physic; but getting worse, he sent her to the defendant by his servant, and desired to have the price returned him. The defendant told the servant, if his master had come, he could have changed with him for another horse, which he said would suit him; but refused taking the mare back. The servant then took the mare to the Queen's Head, Acle, where she remained to the present time. The defendant called several witnesses to prove that the mare was sound from her birth; but it appearing that a Mr. Womack had borrowed this mare of the defendant, and rode her sixty miles in one day, and that the mare was then put into a stable, and not even rubbed down till the following morning: after this the mare never did any work, but was sent to Caister marshes, in the course of a few days. From this circumstance it was inferred, that the mare then received the injury. The jury, under the direction of the learned judge, found a verdict for the plaintiff — damages L.36 — being the price given for the mare, and the expence of keeping her since.

His Lordship observed, and he was sorry to see it, that in most horse causes, there was a long string of witnesses swearing positively on the one part that the horse was sound, and on the other that it was unsound; but in the present instance there did not appear to be any wilful testimony advanced.

VALUABLE HORSE KILLED.

Surry Assizes, Kingston, March 23.

IRONMONGER v. HOPE.

MR. GARROW stated, that this was an action to recover the value of a very fine horse, which had been killed by the negligent conduct of the defendant in driving a chaise-cart. The plaintiff, Mr. Ironmonger, was a proprietor of several coaches, which run between London and Brighton, and places adjacent. The horse which was killed, was one usually kept for his own use, and served him as his charger, he being a member of a volunteer corps of cavalry; but of late the animal had had but little exercise. He told the coachman of the Guildford stage, in whom he had great confidence, to use him occasionally, by way of keeping him in health. He stated this, to shew why so good a horse was found to a stage coach. The defendant was a butcher residing at Epsom, in this county, and prided himself upon only one thing, but that thing was his delight to such an

an extent, that it seemed as if he wished it should be engraven on his tomb. It was this, that he possessed the fastest trotting horse in the county, and that he and his horse could out-trot all the world. But in his excursions upon this horse he did not always proceed with as much care as expedition; for it happened that one evening in January last, when unfortunately the animal in question was in the Guildford coach, at the bottom of the hill, near Leatherhead, he drove his chaise cart so unskilfully and so furiously, that the shaft entered the thigh of the horse, and caused his death. He should prove the manner in which it was done—that the coachman was no way to blame—and then he trusted that the jury would not think 100 guineas would be too much for such an animal.

The coachman deposed, that on the evening in question, as he was going over the road softly, just at the bottom of the hill near Leatherhead, he saw something coming, which run zig-zag across the road. He called out as it approached him, and drew up close to his own side of the road. He could not, however, keep clear, the defendant's cart came direct upon him with such velocity that the shaft was driven nine inches in the flesh of the off hind thigh; the poor animal screamed out like a child that was severely beaten. The defendant jumped up at receiving the shock. Before that time he had evidently been lying on his back in his cart upon the straw at the bottom, probably asleep. He abused the witness a great deal, and swore he would not give his name, but at length he did. The farriers, who attended the horse, proved his death in consequence of this wound; and one said he would have given fifty guineas for the horse on a speculation to sell again.

W. Clinch said, that previous to the accident, he had offered Mr. Ironmonger seventy-five guineas for the horse, and would willingly have given a hundred for it. He believed the animal to be worth it.

Mr. Serjeant Best, in cross examination, having in vain attempted to prove that the coachman was drunk, addressed the jury in mitigation of damages; and contended, that they ought not to give more than the price of a common stage horse, notwithstanding the evidence of Mr. Clinch, who seemed to be brought forward to *clinch* the farrier's assertion of the great value of the beast. Verdict for the plaintiff—Damages Fifty-five Guineas.

DEATH OF STANLEY, KING OF THE GIPSIES.

THIS extraordinary personage died some time ago, by the road-side, in his cart, in the parish of Affpiddle, in Dorsetshire, attended by two females. He had completed his 82d year, and was possessed of considerable bodily strength and vigour. In his juvenile days he was a well-known pugilist, having beat Jack James, Stevenson, Falkner, &c. and was once the antagonist of Broughton. The family of which he was the head, was very noted in this and all the neighbouring counties. He had ten sons, all stout able men, and were well known at all the principal markets, races, and fairs throughout the kingdom.

DANIEL's

DANIEL's RURAL SPORTS.

Volume Second.

WE have now before us the second volume of Rural Sports, just published, and which is much more bulky than the first. It consists of upwards of five hundred pages, and contains near fifty copperplates; the latter engraved with an equal degree of taste to those of the first volume.

As we propose to go through this volume, and to give occasional extracts, in some degree of order, it shall be our first business to give the Contents, and List of Plates.

CONTENTS.

Fishing, and Anecdotes respecting the Natural History of Fish.
Account of Rivers in England, Scotland, and Ireland.
Angling.
Fishponds, and Nets for taking Fish.
Laws relating to Fish.
Birds, and Sketches from their Natural History.
Birds of Game described.
Statutes respecting winged Game.
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Land Birds of Sport described.
Water Fowl ditto.
Shooting Wild Fowl—Directions for.
Laws relating to Wild Fowl.
Dogs used in Shooting described.
Laws respecting Dogs.
Pigeon Shooting.
Rook Shooting.
Ammunition, Gun, &c.—Rules for Choice and Management of.
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Roach, Dace, &c.
Pearch.
Carp and Tench.
Tench at Thornville.
Trolling Implements.
Pike.
Snap Implements.
Trimmer ditto.
Greyling and Gudgeon.
Trout and Implements.
Insects, &c. and Pike's Jaw Bones.
Salmon.
Smelt and Barbel.
Group of Fish.
Bustard.
Pheasant.
Wounded Pheasant and Dog.
Partridges and Young
Covey of Partridges.
Red Legged Partridge and Ptarmagan.
Cock of the Wood.
Black Grous.
Setter and Black Grous.
Red Grous.
Ptarmagan—Scene in Highlands.
Old Gamekeeper.
Woodcocks
Great Lancashire and Common Snipe.
Land Rail and Quail.
Dotterel and Plover.
Ruff and Reeve.
Grey and Black Goose
Wild Duck, Pintail, &c.
Teal and Jack Snipe.
Old English Setter.
Spanish Pointer.
Dash.
Pointers—Pluto and Juno.
Spaniels and Woodcock.
Gun Breechings.

Intending this article merely as a detail of the contents of the volume, we shall state the heads of the subjects that present themselves to our notice on a first cursory perusal.

The art of angling, and all its improvements, has engaged a considerable

siderable part of Mr. Daniel's attention. He has given a comprehensive description of all the principal rivers in Great Britain and Ireland, and their contents; the natural history of fish, including the Gwiniad, &c.; laws relative to, and adjudged cases, in points concerning them; instructions for making fish ponds, &c. Shooting is likewise particularly attended to. The author, to directions, and in pointing out the dogs proper to be used in that sport, has availed himself of the best authorities, ancient and modern. He also gives an outline of the statutes relative to the practice of shooting.

Under the head of Geese, we find an account of the management of them in Lincolnshire, and in East Friesland, with instances of their whimsical attachment. Guns and game also find ample scope in these amusing and elegant pages. To remarks on the construction of the former, and directions for keeping and managing them, we find some ludicrous comments. The account of James the First's game establishment, and that of the person whose portrait is given under the title of gamekeeper, is truly curious.

In what further relates to game, we find added a great variety of its abuses in the practices of poachers; with statutes relating to, and several observations upon, that character; particulars of the red-legged partridge; poetical instructions for partridge-shooting, &c. Under the head of Game, there is likewise the history of the Black Grous, and several very curious particulars relative to these birds, in the Highlands, in Russia, and elsewhere. In fact, so accurate and extensive have been the labours of the author of Rural Sports, that, in the account of the rivers for fishing, &c. in this and the sister kingdom, those of the Island of Anglesea are not overlooked. At present we can only add to this faint outline, that the two volumes, on the subject of Rural Sports, seem to approximate much nearer to the complete *desideratum* of a sportsman, than any other work hitherto extant.

INHUMANITY TO CART-HORSES.

THE Horse has ever been esteemed the most noble quadruped of the universe, and was surely designed by his Creator the companion of man. His strength, his courage, and docility, are evidence of the truth of this position beyond the cavil of the sceptic, or the sophistry of the argumentative. All nations turn their best affections to this animal. The Scythian, at the foot of Caucasus, venerates the Horse as his best friend, and thinks it his duty to provide for his beast before the gratification of those wants so essentially necessary for his own existence; "because," says he, "my Horse bears me to the chase, and from the battle, and when the shades of night invite me to rest, he kindly becomes my pillow, and we meet the morning dawn together." The Roman veteran, worn down in the services of his country, and no longer able to bear the labours of the war, returns from the field to claim a little plot of earth to cultivate, that he and his faithful Horse may find repose, and finish their last of life in ease and plenty. The state approved his claim, and the aged soldier's greatest pleasure was to tell the perils through which his

his second self had carried him; and of the hair-breadth-scapes, amidst the horrors of the fight, their fortune had protected. The Arab of the desert is more attached to his Horse than to his own offspring, because of his invaluable services; and to wound, or wantonly to do him injury, is never forgotten, sometimes punished with death or dismemberment. The gaudy Mamaluke of the Nile, if we may believe Denon the historian, lavishes more on his comforts and adornments, than our modern puppies on their mistresses. Nor is the Horse wanting in grateful affection towards those who treat him with kindness: he remembers the hand that feeds him, and only presents his heel to his persecutors. Ariosto, an Italian poet, has finely described this propensity, in his Orlando Furioso, where King Sacripant endeavours in vain to seize on the bridle of Bayardo, Rinaldo's fiery steed. The Horse recognizes Angelica, who had often treated him with kindness. But thus the poet—

"Then to Angelica, with easy pace,
He moves, and humbly views her well-known face:
A spaniel, thus, domestic at the board,
Fawns, after absence, and surveys his lord.
The damsel was remember'd by the steed,
Wont at Albracca from her hand to feed;
What time Rinaldo, courted by the maid,
With foul ingratitude her love repaid.
Now boldly in her hand she took his rein,
Strok'd his broad chest, and smooth'd his ruffled mane;
While, conscious he, with wond'rous sense endu'd,
Still as a lamb, beside her gently stood."

If the most barbarous nations of the world have thus venerated the Horse; if the bravest people of the universe could thus provide for his necessities; if the Arab of the desert considered him of his family;—and the gay Mamaluke of the Oasus spreads his form with such honours—surely the Horse should not be less cherished in Britain, where humanity has ever been a characteristic, and liberality still a growing principle.

I was led to these observations by the cruelty exercised the other day by a shag-eared villain, on the shaft-horse of a brick-maker's cart. The fellow had a load to deliver at the foot of a building, and the poor creature not putting back agreeable to the will of his driver, the savage, with the wildest ferocity, beat the head of the animal with the but-end of his whip, till the blood gushed in torrents from the distended nostrils; and, to say with Jaques,

"The wretched animal heav'd forth such groans,
That their discharge did stretch his leathern coat
Almost to bursting; and the big round tears
Cours'd one another down his innocent nose
In piteous chase."——

My resentment at the cruelty flew like Jove's thunder, and I reproved the monster for being less human than the wild Scythian, or the creature he persecuted; but such was the conduct of this lesser brute, that he threatened me with similar treatment; which, to avoid, and the filth of the channels, I thought it most prudent to retire from the sanguiferous scene; but could not help reflecting on the dreadful consequences attending immoderate passions, more particularly when they are directed against helpless innocence.

This fellow, I said, is not of my species; for he ceased to be human when he yielded to brutality.

N.

ON THE
LONGEVITY
OF
THREE HORSES.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

I REQUEST a place in your Magazine for a singular account of longevity in three horses, the property of Edward Brown, Esq. of Dulwich, a gentleman whom I have known many years. Their names were Jack, Peacock, and Mungo; and their ages, taken together at the completion of each, made a total of one hundred and fifteen years. The two former drew the chariot, the first dying at the age of thirty-six, the second at that of thirty-four years. Mungo, the survivor, a poney, which was accustomed to draw the water-cart, and to do various useful drudgery to the last, finished his part of the drama in a style of much ease and comfort on the 2d of September, 1794, aged forty-five years. Mr. Brown has a portrait of the last, executed in a very good style by a gentleman artist. The three ancient and faithful servants he buried in separate fields, each field being called after the name of the horse there buried, and each grave ornamented with a young plantation. A century hence the proprietor of these fields, possessing the volumes of the Sporting Magazine, may witness these monuments of Mr. Brown's humanity to animals, and learn to do so likewise.

As a contrast to the above, but from which also some information needful toward compassion may be derived: An opulent citizen, within Mr. Brown's knowledge, some years since had a horse, an old and faithful servant, verging towards his thirtieth year. Satisfied with the long services of this animal, the gentleman humanely desired to provide comfortably for the remainder of his life, but was not fortunate, or sufficiently discriminative, in the means he chose. The horse was committed to a farmer, whose land bordered on an extensive common, which was assigned to the animal as his constant quarters. In the warm season, and during the luxuriance of grass, the veteran fared well, and found sufficient leisure to roll at his ease, after the labour of collecting his food: but winter brought a sad reverse, and the poor aged animal, alike incapable of sustaining the rigours of the season, or the continued toil of subsisting himself with scanty morsels of withered herbage, perished miserably in a ditch, from the effects of hunger and cold. The neighbouring inhabitants daily witnessed this spectacle of animal wretchedness, dying by inches, during seven weeks.

There is a class of men, Mr Editor, in every civilized country—I wish fervently it were more numerous—who do not deem attempts to redress the wrongs, and mitigate the constant and flagrant cruelties inflicted upon brute animals, either jacobinical, antisocial, or the mere cant of modern philanthropy. To such, these lines are respectfully addressed. There are others—mark well the magic of phrases—who, alarmed at the idea of beasts possessing rights, will yet acknowledge that men have duties to perform towards them, among which they reckon those of justice and compassion. I have the honour to be, Sir, your very humble and obedient,

JOHN LAWRENCE.

Somer's Town, Feb. 3.

A TRICK

A TRICK WITH CARDS.

FROM a visit to Chale-Bay, we returned to Godshill, a venerable church on a most delightful hill. Curiosity, which is ever awake with a traveller like myself, led me to the clerk of the parish, who, with the utmost civility, soon accompanied me to the sacred edifice before mentioned. I found in the church some sculptured marbles to the memory of the Worsley family, of superior taste; but, above all, I found my companion a man of information, who, perfectly understanding the end of my inquiries, did every thing in his power for my gratification, led me to the stone that covers the celebrated Dean Cole, of whom my guide related the following

ANECDOTE.

QUEEN MARY, it seems, was determined to act the same tragedy among her protestant subjects in Ireland she had done at home. To that end, her commission was made out and delivered to Dr. Cole, who undertook the charge with more than Christian zeal. In the progress of his journey, making some little stay at Chester, the Doctor was waited on by the Mayor of the city. In the course of conversation, Mr. Dean was so full of his new commission, that he could not forbear, as we say, of letting the cat out of the bag. "I have that with me," said he, producing a little box from his portmanteau, "which shall lash the heretics of Ireland." His hostess, a Mrs. Edmunds, had the good luck to over-hear this, and being more than half a heretic herself, and having a brother of the protestant profession in Dublin, she became much troubled; and, taking her opportunity while the Dean was gone down to compliment his worship the Mayor to the door, stepped into the Dean's apartment, took out the commission, and left a pack of cards in its place. The Dean having completed his civilities, returned to his chamber, and put up his box without the least suspicion. On his arrival in Dublin, he was introduced to Lord Fitzwalter the Lord Lieutenant, and the Privy Council. The Doctor began his speech in form, and set forth the nature of his business, and then delivered his box with due ceremony. "What have we here?" said his Lordship at the opening; "this is nothing but a pack of cards." It was not easy to conceive the Doctor's feelings at the ridiculous figure he made. He could only say, that a commission he certainly had, but who had played him this trick with the cards, was beyond his comprehension. "Why, then, Mr. Dean," said his Lordship, "you have nothing to do but to return to London and get your commission renewed, and we in the mean time will merrily shuffle your cards." This sarcastic advice the Doctor was forced to take with infinite chagrin; but owing to the prevalency of contrary winds, and other vexatious delays, the Doctor could not go on shipboard till the news arrived of Queen Mary's death, and the business happily came to nothing.

Queen Elizabeth was so pleased with the bare recital of the story, that she sent for Mrs. Edmunds, and allowed her forty pounds a year for her life, for this seasonable and important piece of dexterity.

What can brighten superstition's eye?
What tortures furnish, or what flames supply.

I thank'd my kind guide for his pleasant information, returned with my

my friend to my quarters, and spent the evening with a conviviality that makes the cup of life more pleasant to go down than all the sophistry of the casuist, or the dull jaws of fanaticism.

A RACE

TO THE

WELL OF ST. KEYNE.

TO strive for the mastery has in all ages been a predominating passion with our new-married countrywomen. Some have obtained this desirable gratification to female vanity, by a right down masculine modification of their domestic conduct: others, more wise, by an irreproachable attachment to the humours of their yokemate, till even the avaricious have resigned the key to female smiles, and their golden gods to that irresistible influence none but the succumbing husband can delineate. To obtain this mastery, many other stratagems have been ventured on; but the most laughable and singular, is that sanctioned by the legends of the church, the faith of superstition, and the imperative dictates of tradition.

In the parish of St. Neots, in the most western county of England, is a well of pure water, overshadowed by a grove of trees; and these waters are consecrated to St. Keyne. In such veneration are they held, that whoever presumes to polute them is held in detestation, till the offence be done away by offerings or public repentance; but, above all, the villagers believe, and the priest sanctions the belief, that whosoever drinks first of this well, after *completion* of the marriage ceremony, shall hold the mastery for life. To obtain this delightful supremacy, what sums have been spent—what schemes have been practised—what dangers have been run—provincial records can only testify, or the fair dames of Cornwall proclaim: but the most singular event is one of recent celebrity.

A youthful couple, of the greatest respectability, were lately married at St. Neots, and the bride having been previously tutored by her sisters, feigned, upon returning from church, sudden indisposition; and, quitting the house of her husband privately, fled to the well of St. Keyne, where she, in presence of several witnesses, drank plentifully of the all-powerful waters, and then in good humour returned, perfectly satisfied with her success, to her unsuspecting bridegroom. The day was passed in all the pleasantry that could be expected, and the night with all the comforts attached to the divine junction. The morning came, and, having quitted his bridal bed with the sun, the husband took his way to the holy well, where, in presence of the hermit who makes the register, he drank of the fountain of supremacy, and then returned to his beloved partner. Time flew in his usual way, and happiness danced before them, till one day the goddess fled their mansion. Domestic quarrels are sometimes about a shadow, and the sweetest instruments will be discordant. To be brief, a dispute arose, and the parties engaged in a wordy war. The lady boasted her right to decide, for she had first drank of the well of St. Keyne. The husband contended for his prior right to supremacy; when, fortunately for both, the parson of the parish entered, to whom was left the power of decision. The priest having fairly heard their respective pretensions, to the great

chagrin

chagrin of the lady and her sisters, gave a verdict in favour of the husband; declaring the bride had been too premature, for the matrimonial ceremony could not be said to be *completed* till after the *bedding*; and, of course, unless the lady could produce a just cause of impediment, the power contended for fell by right to the husband for life. No cause being pleaded, all matters were adjusted, and happiness again resumed her former station.

May ev'ry husband first obtain the spring,
And drink the waters of the holy place:
For female government 's a sland'rous thing,
Pregnant with cuckoldom and sad disgrace.

A FASHIONABLE DIALOGUE.

IN the midst of the constantly increasing improvements in almost every art and science, as well as every branch of mechanics, permit me to congratulate the numerous readers of the Sporting Magazine upon the refinement of taste, and the refinement of manners, so eminently conspicuous in every part of the metropolis; but more particularly at the western extremity, where the passion for puppyism is so superlatively predominant, that from thence, I beg permission to transmit a few anecdotes, which for wit, point, and brilliancy, I doubt not you will consider equal to any thing handed down to us, from the attic salt box of the ancients.

A few days since, two juvenile sprigs of the ton, lounging arm in arm down Bond Street, swinging their knotted shelalies between the legs of every female they encountered, and nodding at every carriage they met, happened at length to be honoured with the attention of a mother and daughter, to whom they were known, and who instantly touched the check-string for the coachman to stop. A profusion of the most paltry *Pic Nic* conversation ensued, interlarded with all those shallow and superficial compliments and frivolities which none understand but those who use them; when, after the usual awkwardness of grinning and taking leave, the following laconic conversation actually took place between the two.

Damme, is not that a most delicious girl, Jack?

Tolerable!—Well enough!

"Well enough!" By G—d she's an angel!

You may be of that opinion. I see no such points of attraction about her.

No! Why not?

"Why not?"—Why I had an opportunity of dining with her the other day, at the house of a friend; and, damme, the bitch eats cheese.

A few days after which, as two pigs of the same stye were taking their jellies and imperial, at the fashionable shop of the celebrated *bon vivant* in the same street, the following secret transpired, and there can be no doubt but the old fashioned healthy exercise of riding on horseback, will, except with citizens and the vulgar, soon fall into disrepute.

DIALOGUE.

How long have you been in town, Ned?

Oh! about ten days.

Well, how do you get rid of your time? What do you do?

I don't know!—I lounge about—here, and in the street.

You

You go to the opera and the play-houses, I suppose?

Sometimes—look in—stay an hour—but never sit it out.

Do you keep horses in town?

Yes, I have three; a devilish good groom and a helper.

Oh! then, you do ride.

"Ride!" No, damme, I never ride; that's too robust.

These specimens I trouble you with, as the very essence of scholastic knowledge, and the quintessence of mental sublimity: Are they the effervescence of wit, or the effusions of insanity? I put the question to you, upon a presumption you are better enabled to decide, than my inexperience can be to determine. Whichsoever it may be, there are a very great number of well-dressed characters who all talk in this way, and many of them I know have been at the universities, to insure the credit of an education. Some too, I am told, possess the degree of Masters of Arts, certified by the greater part of the taylors, boot-makers, and tavern-keepers, in this and the surrounding neighbourhood.

TWIG 'EM.

The Blenheim, Bond Street,
Valentine's Day, 1803.

HUNTING GLOVES:

OR,

TWO EYES SEE MORE THAN THREE.

A VERY honest fellow, named John Bland, by trade a leather glove maker, preferring ship-board to the shop-board, took a voyage to China; and, being what is called a very useful man, was frequently excused the ordinary duties of the ship, permitted to work for himself, and have a little trade for barter. When the vessel arrived at Canton, a merchant came on board, as is the custom, to traffic with the men for their private ventures. With this man John exchanged his concern for commodities of the country, and found himself in the end egregiously cheated. Our knight of the needle one day meeting the merchant on shore, upbraided him severely with the deception. *Fou-ki*, (friend) replied the cunning varlet, English Man has but two eyes, China Man has three, one for his friend and two for himself. O! very well, returned John; then, if ever I live to come to this place again, I'll try, for the honour of Old England, to make *two eyes see more than three.* Time, who never faulters in his progress, soon brought the ship again to moorings in the same place, and on board came the merchant. Well, *Fou-ki*, said he to Bland, what have you got? Only a bale of doe-skin hunting-gloves, for which I expect two dollars a pair. The Asiatic infidel much approved the commodity, but would only consent to give half the price. Well, quoth Bland, give me the cash, and take the bale, since you will pay no more. The merchant laid down the dollars, took the goods, and exulting went on shore. In a few hours, Bou-si-kan, for that was his name, entered Bland's birth, with fire in his three eyes, and seemed ripe for mischief. *Fou-ki*, exclaimed the cunning man, you have deceived me; the gloves are all for one hand. I know it, replied Bland, and there is a second bale with all the gloves for the other hand; give me the other dollar, my first price, and they are yours. The Chinaman found no alternative,

alternative, paid the remaining dollars, and, at parting, acknowledged his mistaken opinion of our countrymen, declaring that English Man had seen more with two eyes than China Man with three.

Who bites the biter, the right mark shall hit,
And he who's bit content, is rightly bit.

LUDICROUS INSTANCE
OF THE
VERSATILITY OF THE FRENCH CHARACTER.

THAT levity and volatile character, with which the French nation has been so often reproached, has tended, in the present day, to render life supportable to the thousands of that nation who have been scattered over the kingdoms of Europe. Stripped of their paternal estates, driven for refuge to a foreign land, and often reduced to the last stage of poverty, many of the French nobility have applied themselves to earn a livelihood by means honest and commendable, but which would have appeared more terrible than the loss of existence to the haughty spirit of an English peer. To be able to conform the mind to the vicissitudes of fortune, and yet still retain chearfulness of temper, is surely the greatest happiness of man, whether derived from constitution or philosophy.

But the cheerfulness of a Frenchman is by no means of that serene and philosophic kind, which receives the good and bad things of fortune with an uninterrupted smile. Trifles reduce him to despondency; but this gloomy moment is short, for trifles have an equal power of again elevating him to transport. He is almost always cheerful, because the gay nothings that continually dance around him can raise his spirits, as well as the solid materials of happiness.

An anecdote, very characteristic of this disposition, occurred a few years ago at the house of a gentleman in the northern part of this kingdom. Monsieur de la T. the representative of an ancient family in Brittany, had attended the Princes on their emigration from France, at the commencement of the Revolution. His estates were in consequence early confiscated; and his exile was embittered by hearing of the calamities of his family, several of whom fell victims to the guillotine. Monsieur de la T. attached himself to the Prince of Conde's army, and was engaged in several warm but undecisive actions on the French frontier. Chagrined at last with the hardships and fatigues of a fruitless contest, where valour had no prospect of seeing its efforts crowned with success, and where a precarious pay scarcely afforded him the means of subsistence, the Comte de la T. at length left the army, and sought an asylum in England, which had already afforded liberal protection to so many of his countrymen.

Finding London already overstocked with his destitute countrymen, he resolved to make a tour of the island: and, for that purpose, procured letters of introduction to several gentlemen in various parts of the country. After having made a long journey one day on foot, in very deep roads, and during an inclement season, he arrived in the evening at the house of a gentleman, to whom he carried a letter of introduction. The gentleman received him with that cordial hospitality, which is the distinguishing characteristic of a British country gentleman. M. de la T.'s host happened that evening to have a party at his house; and, finding his new

new guest in dishabille, he carried him to his wardrobe, and provided him with dry clothes and shoes. The kind reception he met with rom the gentleman and his friends, soon made the Frenchman forget the fatigues and hardships of the day, and break forth into his natural vivacity and good humour. After dinner, when the company were all collected in the drawing-room, the Comte began to gratify their curiosity by a recital of his adventures. He dwelt on his former affluence, his loyalty to his king, the miseries he had undergone during exile, and the many dangers he had escaped.

His narration was interspersed with several interresting anecdotes of the unfortunate Louis during his confinement, and concluded with a pathetic description of the ruin of his own family. Tears prevented him from proceeding: the whole company sympathised with him. There was not a dry eye among his audience. One young lady, quite overpowered by her emotions, retired to the farther end of the room, and threw herself down on a chair by a harpsichord. Her fingers instinctively slid to the keys, and she touched one of them slightly, as if to divert her agitation. It was the mere undesigned impulse of feeling. But no sooner did the vibration reach the Frenchman's ears, than he started up, exclaiming—"*Ah, Madame! me entreat you favour me wid de Scotch reel—me love de Scotch reel above all tings.*" The astonished company were at a loss whether to cry or laugh, when they saw their traveller, whose misfortunes still wet their eyes, preparing in earnest for the dance, by throwing off the shoes which his host had given him, and which were too large to admit of proper agility in a caper! M.

A CURIOUS DUTCH ADVERTISEMENT.

From the New York Gazette.

RUN'D away, or stolen, or ras sdrayed, mine large plack horse, about fourteen oder fifteen hands six hinches hie. He has been got four plack legs, two pehind and two pefore. He is plack all over his poddy, but he has got some vite spots pon his pack, where de skin vas rub off; but I greesed em, and de vite spots is all plack agen. He trods and kanters, and sometimes he valks, and ven he valks, all his legs and feet goes on von after a noder. He has two ears pon his head, poth alike, but one is placker dan toder: he has two eyes, von is put out, and toder is pon de side of his head, and when you go toder side he vont see you. Ven he eats good deal he has a pig pelly. He has a long dail dat hangs down pehind; but I cut it short toder day, and now tis not so long as vat it vas. He is shoed all round; but his pehind shoes comed ofe, and now he has got on shoes only pefore. He holts up his head and looks gaily; and when he has been frighten, he joomps about like every thing in de vorld. He will ride mit a saddle or a chare, or a kart, or he will go by him self, without nobody but a pag on his pack, and anoder pag on it. He is not very old, and his hed ven he valk or runs goes first, and his dail stays pehind, only when he gets mad, and turns round, and den sometimes his dail comes first. Vooever will pring him pack, shall pay fife tollars reiward; and ife he pring pack de tief dat sdole him, he shall pay pesides twenty tollars, and no questions axed.

STAKEEN PONDREILDREN.

A DANCE

A DANCE

FOR THE

WATERS OF MOTTCOMB:

OR,

MAY-DAY AT SHAFTESBURY.

In Remarks during a Tour to the West.

AFTER surveying the high-grounds at Stourhead, the divine abode of Mr. Hoare, I turned off near the magnificent temple erected by that gentleman, on the spot where fell the immortal Alfred; and, delighted with the scenery that surrounded me, walked towards the town of Shaftesbury. It was May-morning when I arrived, and the inhabitants were cheerfully busy, as bees about the door of the hive, on a vernal sunny day. But before I describe the cause of their alacrity, it may be necessary to say something of this ancient borough.

Shaftesbury is a large market-town, on the north side of Dorsetshire, healthfully situated on a fine eminence, encircled with delightful landscapes, but particularly defective in water; for it is only supplied from a well at the bottom of the hill on which the town stands. The founder of Shaftesbury was King Alfred,

> Whose deeds are struck in everlasting brass,
> For future kings to emulate, and live
> The people's love, their glory, and their boast.

It was here stood the palace of that monarch, which afterwards became a monastery, endowed with great privileges and ample revenues. It was here King Canutus the Dane ended his life; and the murdered body of Edward, in those days esteemed a martyr, was interred and canonized, to whose brilliant shrine came devotees from all Christian nations, in great numbers, which occasioued an uncommon overflow of riches and popularity. Camden asserts, in former times there were ten parish churches, now reduced to three. The houses are mostly of free-stone, though not remarkable for their regularity and beauty. The town is governed by a mayor and corporation, and of late years has made itself conspicuously ridiculous for its electioneering juglery, which must appear a prominent feature on the canvas of parliamentary traffic, so long as bribery and corruption stain the pages of English history.

The inhabitants of Shaftesbury, have an annual custom of great singularity, called the *Bezant*, or a May-day Dance for the Waters of Mottcomb. The last new married couple of the town come in the morning to the mayor's house, and are presented, the one with a fine Holland shirt, the other with a shift of the same materials, elegantly adorned with ribbands of all the colours of the rainbow. With these begin the procession; and immediately after them a party bearing a large dish, in which is placed a calf's head, with a purse of money in the mouth: round the buds, or young horns, is wreathed a chaplet, composed of all the flowers of the season. Over this the Bezant is held, at the end of a pole, by a man dressed in singular uniform. The Bezant is a valuable toy of some magnitude, in shape not unlike the roof or covering of an ordinary house. Every part of the Bezant is covered with pieces of gold and silver coin, the productions of distant ages, and these are arranged to represent a kind of circular tiling. And now comes the mayor and his aldermanic body, at the sound of music, of which there is great plenty. The whole are put in motion: youth, age, and

even decrepitude, begin to dance, and in this way quit the town, descend the hill, and never cease leaping and prancing, till they arrive at the well of Mottcomb, where the owners of the water wait to receive their merry customers. After a short speech of ceremony, the mayor presents the Bezant to buy the waters for another year: and now Mr. Mayor, unwilling to leave so valuable a pledge behind, begins to treat for a redemption, when the foreman of the Mottcomb people consents for the whole. Having received the dish with the calf's head, the purse of money, and a new pair of laced gloves, he returns the Bezant to the magistrate, who, having refreshed himself and company on Mottcomb-green, return, dancing in the most ridiculous way, to the place from whence they came, finishing the day with May-games, and the greatest festivity: and thus the waters of the valley are enjoyed by the corporation on the hill for another year.

The propriety of this very singular custom, with all its seeming absurdities, is to be defended. Water, one of the greatest blessings of life, producing, as well as food, health and cleanliness, being in this town a scarce article, and obtained at a remote distance, the sagacious of former ages, to keep the people in remembrance of its supreme value, instituted this annual and whimsical ceremony; or, in other words, here Nature kindly presents a fountain for general use; and, to make the people ever mindful of the gift, their wise forefathers instituted for ever an yearly sacrifice of the golden Bezant, and its whimsical redemption by the calf's head, the purse, laced gloves, and grotesque dancing.

"Thrice hail the custom, year by year,
Where more is meant than meets the ear."

THE

AFFECTED WISE MAN:

OR,

THE DUPE OF WOMEN, WINE, AND THE GAMING TABLE.

From the French.

MEMNON one day took it into his head, that it was possible to be perfectly wise; and, big with this great project, he said to himself—To accomplish my purpose, it is only necessary to be without passions; or, what amounts to the same thing, completely to subdue them. First of all, then, I am resolved never to be in love with any woman whatever, and, in contemplating the most perfect beauty, those cheeks will one day become wrinkled and sallow; those eyes, now so bright, will be bordered with an ugly red distilling rheum; in a word, all those charms, now so fair, will be succeeded by disgusting ugliness and deformity. In the next place, I will be always sober; in vain may my companions try to tempt me with good cheer, delicious wines, or the seductions of society. I will eat no more than nature requires for its support; I will drink only what may comfort without injuring me; thus my health will be always equal, and my ideas clear and harmonious. All this is so easy that there will be little merit in succeeding in my plan. Afterwards I shall think a little of my fortune; my desires are moderate, and my income is safely placed in the hands of the receiver-general of Nineveh. Thus, independent, I shall never be under the necessity of making my court to the great. I envy no one, and no one will envy me; I have friends, continued

tinued he, and I shall preserve them, for they will have nothing to dispute with me, so that our connection will be constant and unruffled.

Having thus arranged his little plan of wisdom, in his chamber, Memnon thrust his head out of his window to enjoy the coolness of the morning. He perceived two women walking under the plantains, near his house. The one was old, and seemed not to think of any one thing; the other was young, beautiful, and seemed much oppressed with some secret affliction. She sighed, wept, wrung her hands in such a manner as to touch the heart of our sage. It was not with the beauty of the lady that he was affected—he was sure that he could feel no such weakness—no! but, moved solely by her affliction, he descended: he accosted the beauteous Ninevite, with intent to console her by his wisdom. In the most simple and affecting manner, she related the sufferings she had endured from the barbarity of a cruel uncle—by the way this uncle was altogether an ideal personage—and implored the advice of Memnon to give her counsel how to escape the future consequences of his vengeance. "You appear," said she, "a man of wisdom, and if you will have the condescension to go home with me, and examine my affairs, I am confident you will be able to extricate me from the perplexities in which I am involved." Memnon immediately agreed to the proposal of the afflicted beauty, who introduced him into a superb and richly ornamented chamber, where she politely made him sit down with her on a sofa, with their legs crossed, according to the custom of Eastern nations. In a short time, the philosopher was so touched with the pathetic detail of the afflicted fair one, that he forgot his wisdom, and listened only to the call of passion. At this critical moment, the lady's uncle stalked into the room, according to previous agreement, and, in an awful and threatening tone, he menaced the wise Memnon and his fair niece with immediate death. He, nevertheless, hinted, that for a sum of money he might be prevailed upon to pardon their crime. Memnon was under the necessity of giving all he had to the furious uncle, happy to be let off at so cheap a rate.

Ashamed, and almost in despair, Memnon returned home, where he found an invitation to dine with a party of friends. Thinking it the best way to banish the thought of this unfortunate adventure, he determined to accept the invitation, and flattered himself that in the charms of the society of his friends he should forget the folly of which he had been guilty in the morning. On Memnon's appearance, his friends observing that he was a little chagrined, pressed him to drink to dissipate his melancdoly. A little wine taken in moderation, is beneficial both to the mind and the body. Thus reasoned the sage Memnon; and, so reasoning, he speedily got drunk. It was proposed to play: a game regulated by one's friends, thought he, is pleasant pastime. He played, grew warm, lost all the money in his purse, and four times as much on his word of honour. A dispute arose, high words took place, and one of his most intimate friends threw a dice-box at his head, and knocked out one of his eyes. The sage Memnon was conveyed home drunk, without money, in debt, and with an eye less than he took out with him.

After the wine had a little evaporated, he dispatched his valet de chambre for some money to the receiver-general of the taxes of Nineveh,

Nineveh, to pay the debts he had contracted to his friends. He was informed that his debtor had, that very morning, made a fraudulent bankruptcy, and had spread alarm and despondency over a hundred families. Memnon flew to court, with a patch on his eye and a petition in his hand, to demand justice of the king against the bankrupt. After meeting with some ladies, who sported with his misfortune, Memnon hid himself in a corner, expecting the moment when he might throw himself at the feet of the monarch. The moment at length arrived, and thrice Memnon kissed the ground while he presented his petition. His gracious Majesty received it favourably, and gave it to one of his satraps to render him an account of its contents. The satrap drew Memnon aside, and, with a haughty air and a bitter sarcastic grin, said to him, you must be a mighty pleasant kind of one-eyed fellow, to have the assurance to demand justice against an honest bankrupt, whom I honour with my protection, and who is besides nephew to my mistress's chambermaid. I advise you to give up this pursuit, if you expect to preserve your remaining eye.

Memnon having in the morning wisely renounced women, all excess at table, gaming, quarrelling, and, above all, the court, was thus, before night, deceived and robbed by a beautiful lady, got drunk, gamed, engaged in a quarrel, lost an eye, and went to court, where he was exposed to mockery and laughter.

From the fate of Memnon, it is not difficult to collect one inference—that he who aims at perfect wisdom will certainly be disappointed in the pursuit; and that a complete victory over the passions is not consistent with the present condition of human nature.

A VICTIM AT THE SHRINE OF FASHION.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

HAVING addressed you before, I may, I hope, without the accusation of presumption, or further ceremony, take the liberty to introduce you to a more familiar acquaintance with the present state of my family concerns, and those grievous fashions that imbitter my days, and render my life little better than a burden to me. I possess by inheritance twelve thousand pounds *per annum*, clear and unincumbered, and the moiety of a borough by burgage tenure in my neighbourhood. I have an only son, of two-and-twenty years of age,

Of manners gentle, and of mind sincere,

who has passed through the scholastic and academic parts of his education, with satisfaction to his tutors, happiness to his fond father, and credit to himself. On his bidding adieu to the university last year, I relinquished to him my seat in parliament; and, having no enjoyment but his pleasure, well-doing, and promotion in this life, I was willing to let this child of promise have the whole benefit of his expectancy while I yet lived, and wished him to indulge in every gratification his well-informed mind and superior abilities seemed to demand.

No sooner in possession of power, than he displayed it. He hired his hunting box in Leicestershire; his racing box at Newmarket; his shooting box in Norfolk; his boiling box at Bath; and bathing box at Brighton. He has converted

my

my best pastures into paddocks, and the finest meadows into grazing ground for newly purchased mares and foals. Nor have I seen him but once since his election, which was on his return from killing grous in the Highlands of Scotland, and his *time*, upon the Lakes of Westmoreland. I followed him, however, to town, on the meeting of parliament, and found he had been balloted for and elected a member of every club, from the top of Bond Street to the bottom of Pall Mall; that he never retires to rest till five in the morning, or is ever to be seen till two in the afternoon; that he is engaged at seven periodical weekly meetings at Newmarket in the course of the season, exclusive of York and Doncaster, Brighton and Bibury; and, although muscular, athletic, and substantial, must be, by the middle of June, melted down to eight stone and a half, as they term it, to weigh for the Welter. As curricles have destroyed so many of their owners, my son drives himself in what they call a unicorn, because nobody, as the first whips acknowledge, can controul or govern the horses; while his puppy of a servant lolls behind in one chaise, and his pointers in another.

Comely, graceful, and active, his person was attractive, and his mind was social; health bloomed in his face, and sensibility in his eye; but, alas! in four short months, a dismal insipidity overclouds his countenance—ennui and lassitude his frame. His vivacity and entertaining conversation, formerly listened to with pleasure, are changed to an abstruse jargon I do not profess to understand, and speculative calculations that no one else can comprehend. As his attention to the state of national affairs, as well as his duty to his constituents, seem totally relinquished, I confess myself not only mentally chagrined, but cut to the very soul; confident his ability was great, and his knowledge, for his years, extensive.

I had flattered myself his speeches in the senate of his country would have been applauded, the fostering fondness of a father requited, and the state assisted; but, alas! the fashion and folly of numbers, whose exercises and ignorance at school and college he despised, have now prevailed, and rendered my darling boy depraved, dissipated, and, I am afraid, undone. His health is visibly declining, his powers impaired; the hopes and joys of a doting father blasted, and all his happiness destroyed. Now, Gentlemen, as he is a professed admirer of, and constant advocate for the increasing circulation of your entertaining Miscellany, you cannot do me a greater favour than to afford this an early insertion, that, coming through your hands, as a public reproach, it may produce a more impressive and permanent effect, than from the lips of, Gentlemen, your most obedient servant, BENEVOLUS.

Portman Square, Macrh 7, 1803.

Extraordinary Voyage of a Horse.

A FEW years since, a horse, the property of Mr. Hammond of Bruklesham in Hampshire, and which he had but a short time purchased of a person at Poole in Dorsetshire, strayed from the close in which he was kept, to a river in the neighbourhood, where he took to the water, and swam out to sea; and, incredible as it may appear, continued his voyage home as far as Spithead, above four leagues, where he was discovered and taken up by the crew of a vessel, and landed safe at the Quay-gates at Portsmouth. The horse was afterwards advertised, by means whereof Mr. Hammond heard of him, and got him home.

THEATRICALS.

THEATRICALS.

THE HERO OF THE NORTH.

Brought forward at Drury-Lane, on Saturday, February 19.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Gustavus Vasa	Mr. Pope.
Casimir Rubenski	Mr. Wroughton.
Carlowitz	Mr. Raymond.
Uto	Mr. De Camp.
Brennomar	Mr. Caulfield.
Sigismund of Galmar	Mr. Kelly.
Gabriel	Mr. Dowton.
Marcoff	Mr. Bannister, jun.
Iwan	Mr. Sedgwick.
Vilitzki	Mr. Fisher.
Nydorff	Mr. Grimaldi.
Basilstern	Mr. Gibbons.
Princess Gunilda	Mrs. Young.
Santa Michelwina	Mrs. Harlowe.
Frederica Rubenski	Mrs. Mountain.
Paulina	Miss Menage.
Alexa	Mrs. Bland.
Ulrica	Miss Tyrer.

THE plot commences with that period of the Swedish History when the renowned Gustavus, overwhelmed by superior force, and despairing of an effectual resistance, retires to the mountains of Dalecarlia, and seeks, amidst the darkness of the mine, a shelter from the persecutions of his foes. During the period of his concealment, his faithful subjects, unable to endure the oppression of their Danish Conquerors, a second time throw off the yoke, and contend for their liberties with the sword—success crowns their first efforts; and only the presence of their hero becomes wanting to perfect their emancipation. Frederica, beloved by Gustavus, and her father Rubenski, set forth in search of his retreat. Their steps are closely pursued by Carlowitz, a chief of the opposite faction; and it is not without many perils and narrow escapes, that they reach the mine. Here, at length, they obtain the reward of their adventures, and persuade Gustavus again to command the patriot army: His people in multitudes flock round the royal banner; and the power of the Danes is soon confined within a single fortress, which Carlowitz is appointed to defend, and where Gunilda, the sister of Gustavus, is imprisoned. The great strength of the castle for a while baffles every attack; but stratagem effects what force cannot. Alexa, a lovely peasant girl, of whom Carlowitz is enamoured, forms an assignation with him at a postern gate, and while the governor is lost in the delirium of passion, contrives to admit her countrymen within the ramparts, the signal being the sixth hour struck by the castle clock, and her singing an air, when the Governor, in keeping the assignation with her, would naturally leave the castle gate open. Confusion deprives the garrison of the power of defence; and every where the patriots are triumphant. The Danes, then driven to desperation, drag forth Gunilda from her prison, and threaten to sacrifice her on the spot, unless their assailants retire. Fraternal affection prevails upon Gustavus, and he instantly offers to withdraw his troops, as the price of her safety and release; but the Princess herself, with patriotic heroism, refuses life upon such degrading terms, and exhorts her brother to charge the remains of the garrison, and disregard her life, when compared with the public good, and the freedom of Sweden. Enraged at her fortitude, the Danes offer to plunge their daggers in her bosom, when Carlowitz — who, though seduced from his allegiance by the tyrant, retains the sentiments of an honourable heart—interferes, and bids his vassals release the Princess, and trust to their own courage only for defence. The cause of the Danes is become hopeless; but Gustavus, unwilling to be surpassed in generosity by a foe, voluntarily waves the advantages of

of fortune, and offers to decide the battle by single combat. The extraordinary magnanimity displayed in this proposal, at once subdues the pride and inflexibility of Carlowitz; the virtues of his lawful prince strike fully upon his mind; and, unable to persevere in a conduct which his own feelings now condemn as atrocious, he recants the errors of rebellion, and supplicates the royal pardon. Gustavus bestows it frankly; and assures his misguided opponents, that the memory of their past offences is obliterated in the sincerity of their present repentance. Rewards are liberally dispensed to those characters whose virtues have deserved a recompence; and the play concludes with the rejoicings of a gallant and loyal people, upon the recovery of their liberties, and the overthrow of foreign tyranny.

The first scene of the piece represents the cottage of Marcoff, extremely appropriate in its furniture; and one of the windows being open, discovers a distant view of the surrounding country, covered with snow, and glittering with the silvery effulgence of the moon beam.

A noise being heard without, Alexa goes to the door, and introduces Casimir Rubenski, and his daughter Frederica, pursued by the tyrant Carlowitz. Marcoff has just time to hide them, when Carlowitz enters with his guards; but not being able to find the fugitives, they retire to the sound of martial music. A quartetto, a duetto, and a finale, all composed by Kelly, conclude the first act.

The second act opens with a view of an abbey, a beautiful scene, wherein Gunilda, the sister of Gustavus, is confined, for the purpose of compelling her to take the veil. Sigismund, her lover, disguised as a pilgrim, prevails upon Gabriel, the gardener of the convent, to allow him an interview, and the scene ends with a song by Gabriel, in which he appropriately compares himself to an evergreen.

The next scene represents the interior of the convent, with the accustomed ceremonies of a noviciate taking the veil; but upon Gunilda refusing to comply, she is remanded to her cell, and the scene drawing discovers an awful view of a copper-mine, the gloom of which is merely enlivened by the light of a solitary lamp, whose rays are dimly reflected by the surrounding masses of metal. Here Gustavus is seen with Frederica and her father, and, being supported by the miners, they sally forth, surprise the castle, seize Carlowitz; and, as before stated, Gustavus and his fair consort are unanimously placed upon the throne of Sweden.

The scenes are costly to profusion, the dresses and decorations splendid in the extreme, and the music highly creditable to the taste and judgment of Kelly, who, disdaining the frittering frivolities of the Italian school, has given a pleasing model of simplicity.

The performers exerted themselves to please, and their efforts, considering the poverty of the dialogue, were wonderfully successful. Bannister acquitted himself as commendably as the author would allow him; Pope bawled rather too loudly; Raymond had a very powerful effect; Kelly sung in his best style; and Dowton's Gabriel was a very excellent piece of acting. As for the ladies, Mrs. Young and Mrs. Mountain, who looked charmingly in their grand attire, gave every proof of their zeal to serve the author, who appears to possess a poetical diction without the invention of the muse.

For specimens of the Songs, &c. see our poetical department.

JOHN BULL:

OR,

AN ENGLISHMAN's FIRE-SIDE.

A NEW COMEDY,

BY MR. COLMAN.

Brought forward at Covent-Garden, on Saturday, March 5.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Peregrine	Mr. Cooke.
Sir Simon Rochdale	Mr. Blanchard.
Frank Rochdale	Mr. H. Johnston.
Lord Fitz Balaam	Mr. Waddy.
Hon. Tom. Shuffleton	Mr. Lewis.
Job Thornberry	Mr. Fawcett.
Dennis Brulgruddery	Mr. Johnstone,
Dan	Mr. Emery.
Lady Car. Braymore	Mrs. H. Johnston.
Mrs. Brulgruddery	Mrs. Davenport.
Mary Thornberry	Mrs. Gibbs.

THIS new Comedy is the acknowledged production of Mr. Colman, and surpasses his most popular pieces in wit, humour, repartee, *équivoque*, and temporary allusion; while in genuine pathos and excellent writing, it has many scenes and passages which are not inferior to the best compositions of the age.

It will be seen from the following sketch, that if the fable approximates in its ground work to the romantic, it is not, however, altogether extended beyond the limits of probability. The scene is laid near Penzance, in Cornwall, on the coast of which Perigrine is wrecked after an absence of thirty years in India. He reaches a miserable public house on the heath, in the neighbourhood of Penzance, and is on the point of entering it, when he hears the shrieks of a female in distress, and flies to her assistance. She proves to be Mary Thornberry, the daughter of Thornberry, an honest brazier of the town, who had relieved Peregrine as a distressed orphan, and obtained, by his interest, a passage for him to India. Mary, rescued from robbers, informs him that she had that morning abandoned her father's house, being seduced and forsaken by her lover Francis Rochdale, he being compelled by his father, Sir Simon, to marry Lady Caroline Braymore, who, with her father, Lord Fitz Balaam, are at the mansion-house to adjust matters for that purpose, and that she is going to London to seek an asylum. He prevails on her to wait his return from a short excursion; sets out for Penzance; arrives at the house of Job Thornberry, at a time when the bailiffs, under a commission of bankruptcy, are in possession of his effects. He soon makes himself known to the brazier, and relates, that fortune having favoured him, he had returned home to reward his benefactor, to which intent he produces a small box he had swam on shore with, which had the name of "Job Thornberry" written upon it, asserting that the contents of it belonged to him, as being the profits gained upon L.10 which he had received from Job in distress. The brazier declines his offers of assistance, observing, that his daughter Mary having deserted him, he has no one left to care for. It immediately occurs to Peregrine, that she must be the girl he has just rescued, and promises Job, if he will accept his offer, and consider it as a debt, he will bring him to his daughter. This is consented to, and the brazier's debts, amounting to L.6000 are paid. Peregrine then conducts Job to his daughter, who is forgiven by her father, and by him accompanied to the house of Sir Simon Rochdale.

Reparation by marriage is in vain demanded by Thornberry, in an interview which he procures with difficulty with Sir Simon, the father of young Rochdale, though, till

till he knew that his own son was the aggressor, he had promised Thornberry the most ample satisfaction, and assured him that the offender he had described should not be suffered to remain any longer upon the estate. In vain, when Sir Simon knows all, does he attempt to compound with, to rally or banter old Thornberry. Despising both his threats and his favours, refuting all Sir Simon's arguments, or turning them against him, he insists upon strict and impartial justice, and also upon the equality of his own daughter with the son of the Baron, whose obstinacy is only removed by his knowledge of the power retained by Peregrine over his estate; and as it then appears that as the marriage of Lady Caroline Braymore, with Tom Shuffleton, has left him no alternative, young Rochdale is permitted to indulge his natural affection, and he is united to Mary Thornberry.

This Comedy, which is truly English in sentiment and character, possesses irresistible claims to public patronage. The audience are not tricked out of their judgment and common sense, either by those false appeals to humanity, and that mockery of woe, which characterize the German drama, or by the flimsy incidents and flippant jargon, which it has been the fashion to introduce from the French stage. The characters, dialogue, and manners, are those of the country only; and while merriment is produced by the most natural means, the purest lessons of morality are conveyed in the most appropriate diction. As a satirist, at once energetic in the thing, and delicate in the mode, Mr. Colman has had the happiest success. Female seduction is held up to detestation, with all the horrors and miseries to which it leads; the vices and follies of fashion, under the name of the New School, are exposed to reprobation; the noble independence of mind, which so peculiarly characterizes the inhabitants of this country, is admirably portrayed; the ridiculous pride of rank, without merit, is turned into just ridicule; selfishness and avarice are represented in their true colours, and libertinism is abashed and confounded at its own deformity.

Having spoken thus generally in praise of the piece, it becomes our duty to notice, that Thornberry, the brazier, though in a very different situation of life, is taken almost literally, with respect to motive of action, but not to all the consequences, from the character of Russet, in the Jealous Wife, so admirably drawn by the elder Colman. The allusion to the L.6000, which absorbs the attention of Brulgruddery, is exactly similar to the incident in the Prize; and Peregrine's discovery of himself as the elder brother to Sir Simon, is too abrupt. We also think, that the avarice of Mrs. Brulgruddery is so very highly coloured as to excite disgust.

The performers contributed, by every possible exertion, to the success of the Comedy. Cooke's Peregrine is a masterly representation; and he marked the philanthropic sentiments with a feeling and energy that impressed them on every mind. Lewis gave to Shuffleton a rank and importance much beyond what could have been expected by the author. Fawcett evinced in Thornberry, the honest independent spirit of an English tradesman; and Emery, Blanchard, and H. Johnston, displayed, in their respective parts, talents which were rewarded with general plaudits.

Johnstone's humour in the part of Brulgruddery was irresistible; and

and it is perhaps the most finished Irish character he has hitherto assumed.

Mrs. Gibbs, in Mary Thornberry, was chaste and affecting; and Mrs. H. Johnston, in the character of Lady Caroline, evinced, in her deportment, action, and expression, all the natural airs of a modern lady of fashion.

It is not sufficient to say that the Comedy was received by an audience overflowing in every part, with unqualified applause. It produced plaudits as general and enthusiastic as were ever witnessed in a theatre; and there cannot exist a doubt that it will attract, during the season, crowded and splendid audiences. The capability for exciting laughter belong more to it than to any modern production in our recollection; and, while its popularity must continue for a long time undiminished in the theatre, we run little risk in predicting that it will prove pleasing to the *primores populi* in the closet.

The prologue, written by Mr. T. Dibdin, and spoken by Mr. Brunton, is principally designed to shew that the author did not intend to bring forward a particular character of John Bull, but to depict the general character and manners of the country.

The Epilogue, for which see our Poetry, was *sung* by Johnstone, and was so happy a combination of epigrams and bulls, as to produce a general *encore*.

The applause was so reiterated at the conclusion of the play, that it was with difficulty Mr. Lewis gained attention to announce it for a second performance.

Very little alteration was found necessary in the subsequent representations of John Bull's Fire-side; and for the heart-felt propriety, the magnanimity of its moral precepts, and the beauty of its comparisons, we trust it will long be regarded as a genuine picture of the original unvitiated character of the British nation.

THE

NEW HAMLET, MACBETH, &c.

MR. COOPER, from North America, who made his appearance, at Drury-Lane, on the 7th instant, in the character of Hamlet, has inspired the public with very favourable hopes. He had given considerable satisfaction to a London audience before he left this country, and the reputation he acquired in the western hemisphere had travelled before him to our side of the Atlantic. Mr. Cooper has a manly figure, and an expressive face. His voice is very powerful, his enunciation is uncommonly distinct, and he is not deficient in variety of tone. We should not imagine, however, that Hamlet was the character in which he gained his celebrity. He gives undoubted proofs of an excellent understanding; but he does not succeed well in expressing the sensibility and delicacy of feeling which are ascribed to this amiable Prince. Hamlet not only commands our respect by his virtues, but calls forth our tenderest sympathy by the generous openness of his heart and the winning softness of his manners. The black and gloomy passions are foreign to his nature, and even the supernatural warning he received was unable to make him pursue with steadiness his just plan of revenge. A dark cloud of anger and discontent continually lowered over the brow of his representative. Mr. Cooper's air was stern and haughty;

haughty; and, even in the delivery of sentiments of friendship and pious regret, his features were not lighted up with the glow of benevolence, or overcast with the shade of melancholy. But though he seemed to us to fail in marking with sufficient precision the sudden transitions of thought and emotion, we have scarcely ever seen the part supported with greater energy. The character represented to us might not catch hold of our affections, but at no time offended, at no time disgusted us, at no time was in danger of exciting impatience, or of incurring contempt. In the first scene with Rosencrantz and Guildenstern, Mr. Cooper appeared to very great advantage. Hamlet here lays aside all the gentler part of his disposition, and gives full scope to his indignation at the treacherous attempt to overreach him. When he exclaims—"Do you think I am more easily to be played upon than a pipe?" he is almost lost in the whirlwind of passion. Our debutant shewed here the first-rate powers. Without overstepping the modesty of nature, he expressed with wonderful force the feelings of wounded pride, of thorough detestation, and of conscious superiority. His exertions were rewarded with a warm burst of applause. Indeed, throughout the whole evening, his reception was flattering. And considering the difficulties he had to struggle with in the arduousness of the character, and in the size of the house he spoke in for the first time, there is much more room for commendation than censure. He will be found a most useful acquisition to the theatre. He has good stamina, and will turn out a great actor. The audience, notwithstanding the severity of the weather, was extremely numerous.

PORTRAIT

OF A

PEER OF PICCADILLY.

TO what superior excellence will not genius soar, when properly directed! Lord Piccadilly stands confessed the most distinguished turf character that now adorns the British dominions. Having some years past nearly sacrificed his eye-sight in the intense study of the turf, the late Duke of Cumberland recommended him to his Majesty, as an object meriting the royal favour, and procured him a green ribbon as an honourable reward for his learned discoveries.

If you meet him at the opera, and ask him how he does, he will answer you immediately—"His dam, Sir, was got by Highflyer, his grand-dam by Eclipse, his great grand-dam by Driver, his great great grand-dam by Whitefoot, out of the old Moonah Barb-mare." His Lordship has seldom fewer racers in his stud than eighteen or twenty; most of them high-formed steeds, and all his intimate friends: in short, he is a jockey in an *exceeding high form.* If you meet him in his phaeton upon the road, it will be full gallop: his out riders, indeed, may be trotting behind, for they ride only hunters; but Lord Piccadilly drives nothing but the first bloods, in order to have a race before him wherever he goes. Oh! they have all four won many and many a king's plate!

Perhaps, unfortunately for our reader, he does not comprehend the pleasure resulting from these exquisite cattle. If he be so dull, it will be in vain to recommend to him the contemplation of his Lordship's beautiful string. He will never enjoy the grace of their jolt-

ing

ing walk, the grace of their topping gallop, the delightful whisk of a long ragged tail, much less the beauty of a horse's stopping short, bolting his tail right up, and ——: but it would require the pen of a Swift to describe all the dear *deliciæ* of those engaging Houynhums, which that great man had both the penetration to see, and taste to enjoy.

Lord Piccadilly enjoys them all; and, next to the horses themselves, he enjoys their feeders. Meet him and one of his grooms together, they would remind you of the *two kings of Brentford.* They always whisper—no matter whether any one is near or not, they are always cheek-by-joul, and whispering; nay, if there was a secret, and you were near and to listen, you would get nothing by it; their language is that of a jockey, and you would find it much about as intelligible as that of a horse. In a word, Lord Piccadilly is deservedly esteemed the first turf character; and, being deep in the mystery, is the perfect jockey. He pretends, indeed, to have some *petite* gallantries upon his hands, merely because it is the barbarous custom: but he makes them at best but secondary objects, for every time he wakes from his sleep, he cries, with Shakespeare's Richard the Third—"Give me another horse."

A VOCABULARY FOR THE CARD TABLE,

Describing the Fraudulent Practices by Professional Players; namely, Sharpers, Family Men, Black-Legs, Connoisseurs, &c.

PALMING, OR HANDING THE CARDS—So called from the cards being secured in the palm of the hand. The person who practises this art, may be justly said to practice one of the most curious manœuvres the cards can admit of, being done by a most astonishing and imperceptible motion by which they can secret from the pack any number of cards they think proper, and hold them in the palm of their hand till they want to make use of them, or till the adversary cut, when they usually place them on the top in taking up the cards.

WEAVING—Is securing one or more cards upon the knee, under the table played at; and therefore any person who practises this art has always the choice of exchanging any of the cards he thinks proper for those he has secured.

GARRETING—Is so called from the practice of securing the good cards at any game behind the head, under the hat.

SLIPPING THE CARDS—Is performed in various ways, all which tend to put the same cards at the top again, which have been cut off, and ought to be put underneath. Whenever this is done, you may depend the cards are previously placed in such a manner as will answer the purpose of the person who performs the operation.

AMUSING—Is by engaging a dupe in conversation, offering a glass of wine, a pinch of snuff, &c.

WALKING THE PEGS—At cribbage, means either your adversary putting his own pegs forward, or those of your's back, as may best suit his purpose; and is generally executed while laying out the cards for the crib.

CUT CARDS—Are sometimes called Longs and Shorts. These are a pack of cards which are regularly prepared, having the good cards, according to the game played at, all cut something shorter, and the

the bad ones cut something narrower, than they were. By this means, if they want a particular card to start, they cut accordingly.

Skeleton packs—Are made by taking three or four cards out of the pack, which, being known to the adept, makes his adversary play to a very great disadvantage. It is therefore the duty of the fair player to count the pack as frequently as he thinks proper.

The old gentleman—Is sometimes called a Brief Card, and must have been procured from some person who has the making of cards, it being somewhat larger than any which are made up into packs; by which means, by fixing any card they think proper under it, they can always have the card so placed under it ready for a start.

The bridge, or bridging the cards—Is done when any particular card is wanted to start, and they can by any means find such card, and place it on the top of the pack. This done, they bend the upper part of the cards upwards, and the lower parts of the cards downwards; then dividing the cards, and putting those which were under at the top, and the two cards which have been bent opposite ways will be found together, and will form a cavity, something like the arch of a bridge, by which means they can perceive where to cut for the card they want.

Saddling the cards—Is frequently practised at cribbage. This is bending the sixes, sevens, eights, and nines, in the middle, longways, with the sides downwards; by which means it is extremely easy for them to have one of those cards for a start, by cutting where they perceive a card bent in that manner, taking due care to leave the card so bended uppermost.

Marking the cards—Is performed in so many different ways, that there is no pointing them all out. All that can possibly be done is, to examine often and minutely, and when you perceive any marked, order them to be changed.

Giving the office—Is when you suffer any person, who may stand behind your chair, to look over your hand; and, by preconcerted signals, such person, by means of those signs, makes your adversary fully acquainted with every card you have, which enables him to manage his cards accordingly. In short, this is a method so often made use of with success, that it has been preferred before any other *pull*, especially when the connoisseur or sharper is not master of the legerdemain requisite for the foregoing operations. J. J. B.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

A *DOMESTIC Treatise on the Diseases of Horses and Dogs*; so conducted as to enable Persons to practise with ease and success on their own Animals, without the Assistance of a Farrier: including likewise the natural Management, as Stabling, Feeding, Exercise, &c. together with the Outlines of a Plan for the Establishment of genuine Medicines for these Animals, throughout the kingdom. By Delabere Blaine, Professor of Animal Medicine, Author of "the Anatomy of the Horse," "A System of Veterinary Medicine," "A Treatise on the Distemper in Dogs," &c. &c. The whole illustrated with Plates. In one Volume, 12mo, Price 3s. 6d. in extra Boards. Published by T. Boosey,

sey, Old Broad Street, London. 1803.

We have for some time promised ourselves to be able to offer something like an account of Mr Blaine's larger work on Veterinary Medicine, which appeared last year; but a pressure of circumstances has hitherto prevented us: for the present we must therefore content ourselves with presenting the above elegant little performance to our readers. When we first heard of this publication, we were disposed to think Mr. White's useful treatise had rendered any immediate attempt of this kind almost unnecessary; but, on a more attentive examination, we find that not only does this work contain information sufficiently extensive and novel to warrant its appearance, but that it is in fact wholly new in its object. Before we proceed to give any farther account, we must premise that its appearance and price have by no means the usual correspondent relation to each other. It presents a handsome small volume, with an engraved frontispiece exhibiting an internal view of the horse. The title page is also elegantly engraved, and contains in its centre a beautiful view of the foot of the horse, as it appears when injected with wax. This plate is finely coloured. The whole is remarkably handsomely printed, on a fine paper, and hot pressed. But we presume the disproportion in price and appearance is to be accounted for on the principle that this work being the key to an extensive arrangement, emolument is but a secondary consideration.

Our author presents us with a considerable introduction, in which he describes farriery as being learned by a scientific research, and by an imitative or mechanical mode. The first is calculated for persons intending to practise on the diseases of the animals of others; the latter for the common purpose of enabling the owners of animals readily to practise on their own, by the mechanical method of resorting to written instructions and receipts. But, as our author observes, though we have had some attempts at simplifying farriery by written instructions, so as to render its practice familiar to ordinary persons, yet but half has been done; for, when the remedies were pointed out, they were commonly not within the reach of the persons wanting them, or the frauds of druggists and farriers has made one article to be often substituted for another. Mr. Blaine labours, therefore, to shew, and we think with some effect, that unless the recipes a treatise of this kind recommends, can be always procured faithfully prepared, its benefits are lost to the public. To obviate this inconvenience in future, Mr. Blaine, in this introduction, announces a very extensive arrangement of ready prepared medicines for the prevalent diseases of the horse and dog. He here very properly remarks, that he shall probably subject himself to the tax of empiricism; and candidly we think that he will find it difficult to detach this stigma wholly from him: but we must at the same time allow that his former success, particularly in his admirable discovery for the cure of the Distemper in Dogs, and the wretched compositions at present sold under the name of Horse Medicines, in some measure warrant his attempt. The introduction concludes with an account of these ready prepared medicines, their form, price, and uses, of which we observe twenty-one designed for the horse, and six for the dog.

The work itself now proceeds by a very excellent account of the General Formation, Structure, and

Economy,

Economy, of the Horse; the whole illustrated by, and referring to the frontispiece. Having concluded this subject, the diseases are next alphabetically arranged and treated of, interspersed in alphabetical order; with the general management, and other subjects necessary to the well ordering of the horse. Page 135 finishes what relates to the horse, and page 139 commences an elegant and well written introduction to the diseases of the dog, in which our author ably pleads the cause of this valuable animal, and apologizes for what has seemed to his friends as a dereliction of his respectability in paying a professional attention to this subject. The diseases of dogs are likewise alphabetically arranged; but, as being wholly a novel attempt, we could have wished to have seen them more in detail: nevertheless, even as they are managed, much valuable information may be derived from them; and of the whole we may safely assert, that even did not the excellence of the remarks on horses entitle this little work to an ample share of praise, the useful hints relative to dogs would alone render it a valuable performance.

The British Expedition to Egypt. By Sir Robert Thomas Wilson. Carefully abridged. In Two Parts.

This truly ingenious epitome is indeed a very happy illustration of a *varietas delectabilis*, the motto which the author of the Abridgment has chosen; because, to the military department, which contains nothing uncommon to such details, excepting Sir R. Wilson's refutation of many untruths advanced by the French writers, the author of this Abridgment has added a Second Part, which contains a retrospective view of the political importance, and the present state of Egypt; and the proceedings of the French before the arrival of the British: including a general account of the antiquities, conquests, monuments, manners, productions, and peculiarities of that country.

It is in the second part of this work, in which, among other entertaining particulars of the customs and manners of the Egyptians, we are informed that the Arabs hunt the crocodiles merely for their skin, which they sell to the shield-makers, who cover the outsides of the shields with them. They are also very expert in diving; and, in hunting ducks, they will remain a long time under water. Their method of catching ducks is this—Taking a long running knotted string in their hands, they dive into the river, and, swimming under the ducks, pass a noose over their feet, and then, swimming back to the shore, catch them as easily as people in Europe catch fish by angling.

The following is given as a specimen of the style and manner of the work before us.

Description of a Turkish Tournament.

"In the course of Sir R. Wilson's Memoirs, we find the following digression, with a view of describing the Turkish ceremony of throwing the Dgirredde. This, he observes, was a scene of much novelty to a European. The Grand Vizir giving a tournament, as this practice is called, attended by the Captain Pacha and all the Turkish and English officers of note, about three hundred cavalry were drawn out to form three sides of a square; the most expert horsemen then rode out of the ranks, alternately throwing the dgirredde at each other, viz. a sharpened stick, pretty thick, and upwards of a yard long; while, from the mouths of their horses, and the brutish use of their shovel-

shovel-stirrups, the blood streamed profusely from their mouths and sides. This exercise having lasted about two hours, the Grand Vizir and the Captain Pacha mounted their horses, and proceeded to review the army; all the while their attendants continued shouting, *Alla Achbar, Alla Achbar,* Praise be to God. However, before the cavalcade reached the camp, the Grand Vizir seized a dgirredde, and, dexterously manœuvring his horse, threw it at the Reis Effendi; soon after which, the contest became general among the great personages. Solyman Aga, the flower of the Mamelukes, was here most admired for his skill in all the martial exercises; but, being cautious of provoking the rivalship of the Vizir, like a cunning statesman, he took care to gratify his vanity in becoming apparently vanquished, when he might have been deemed the vanquisher.

"Here it is to be observed, that the combatants, frequently pretending to be hit and unhorsed, from repeated blows, would accordingly fall on the ground. Several Turks in this situation, Sir R. Wilson observes, could not help looking at the British officers, who were quizzing them, by lolling out their tongues, &c. But this ridicule of theirs, though at first noticed with some displeasure by the Captain Pacha, was afterwards excused, as he could only apologize for the appearance of *a fool*, an after-performer in this ceremony, from the custom of his country.

"The fool here alluded to, in the midst of this grotesque piece of mummery, is permitted to ride into the circle, mounted on a wretched horse, with a bell round its neck; he is himself quite naked; and, having a bunch of straws in his hand, in imitation of javelins, is allowed to throw them against the Vizir, and him only, as if no other person were worthy of his attention; and, at the conclusion of this ceremony, the Vizir presented the fool with a handful of sequins. Here it should be observed, that Egyptian fools, especially at Cairo, have many privileges. And, as even their children are considered as peculiar favourites of Heaven, the most virtuous women have no scruple to indulge them in any liberties whatever; while passengers, instead of disturbing them, pray for a blessing on their junction.

"But, to return to the dgirredde: this stick, so called, is in the tournament held behind the thigh of the horse, till he is checked up suddenly from full speed, and at that moment the dgirredde is darted against the adversary; though, to make it strike with the point and give it force, it requires a very strong arm. Nor is the horse ever thrown suddenly on his haunches without his mouth being filled with blood; hence their mouths are so hardened, that, with a less severe bit, they hang dead upon the hand. The Turkish stirrups exactly resemble the pan of a shovel; and, in galloping, as they are constantly pressed against the horse's flanks, they are not pricked, but positively scored."

In page 132, where the author is speaking of the horses which the French took with them to France, he observes, "the Egyptian horse is of little value, and the breed of Arabia Felix very hard to procure; it being there necessary it should be certified by the sheriff of Mecca, as a real Yemen; the price of each is from five to eight hundred pounds. In fact, these genuine Arabians were so scarce, that not more than two or three were seen all the while the French were in Egypt."

HORSE CAUSES.

ESSEX ASSIZES.

Chelmsford, Friday, March 11.

Before Mr. Justice Heath.

BROOKER *v.* CONSIDINE.

THIS was an action of trover for a horse.

Mr. Garrow stated, the singularity of this case would be, that the witnesses on both sides would swear to the identity of the same horse: but this was not the first time such a case had happened. Mr. Carnan the bookseller, long since deceased, who had once lost a horse, saw another like him, and was so fully persuaded it was his own, that he not only brought an action to recover it, but when defeated in his first action, run through every stage of appeal, until the cause was ultimately decided against him in the House of Lords; yet so fully persuaded was he to his dying day, the horse he claimed was his own, that he published a history of his Horse Law Suit annually at the bottom of his Almanack. Mr. Brooker, the plaintiff in the present cause, had purchased a horse of Messrs. Green and Young, sometime in May last, which his servant was one day riding, when the defendant, who was a quarter-master of dragoons, claimed the horse, as having been stolen from Norwich some time before. He accordingly had possession of the horse, and had since sold him. He did not mean to impute perjury to the witnesses who would be called to support the claim of the defendant, but he should shew clearly that they *must* be mistaken, for he would take up the history of the horse in question, from the moment of his birth, until he came into the hands of the plaintiff Mr. Brooker. To prove this case, he called a man of the name of John Stedman, a farmer at Ixworth, in Suffolk. He stated that, in 1798, he gave his son a mare in foal, which foaled a horse colt in the month of June that year. His son kept the foal until the 16th of September, 1801, and then sold him to a Mr. Alston. He saw the same horse, after it had been claimed by Considine, at Mr. Hyam's livery stables, at Islington. He was sure it was the *same* horse—it was a bay, and had a few white hairs on the forehead, a few in the tail, and a black list down the shoulders.

Charles Stedman, the son of the last witness, gave the same account of the horse, and added, that he was a restive, bad tempered beast. He had him nicked and docked before he sold him. The horse was then traced through the possession of a Mr. Alston, a Mr. Kernie, a Mr. Gerard, a Mr. Young, which last witness sold him to the plaintiff, Brooker. These witnesses all agreed, that it was the same horse, and gave the same description of his marks and temper.

Mr. Serjeant Shepherd stated the case of the defendant, which was, that Mr. Considine had bought the horse in question of the breeder in Suffolk, before he was either broken in or trimmed; that he had him nicked and docked by the farrier of the regiment, then at Norwich, and that he was turned out in that neighbourhood to graze, and was stolen while at pasture.

To prove this case, four private dragoons of the regiment were called. They stated, that Mr. Considine bought the horse at Norwich, in February, 1801. The horse then had a long tail and mane; that he was trimmed by their farrier; he was a bay horse,

with a black list down the back, a little white in the forehead, white in the off fetlock. They had seen him lately, and had no doubt but he was the same horse that was stolen from the pasture ground at Norwich.

Edwards, one of these witnesses, the man who groomed and rode him, being cross-examined as to his temper, said it was nothing remarkable.

Mr. Garrow observed, that this was decisive; for all the witnesses agreed that the horse was vicious and restive, and that upon this occasion the horse himself was the best evidence; for what was bred in the bone would never come out of the flesh.

Mr. Sherman, the person who purchased the horse of Mr. Considine, after the latter had taken him from the plaintiff, said, he sold him again the same day, because he was so restive he could not ride him.

Mr. Justice Heath observed, that he remembered having tried four causes of this sort, where two sets of witnesses swore to the same horse; and in none of those cases did he think perjury was to be imputed to either party. They were deceived by two animals having the same natural marks, and so nearly resembling each other that they could not be distinguished. But he thought it was very easy how to decide—one party had *lost* a horse—the other had *never* lost it. They who could shew continued possession were most likely to be right. He also recollected trying a case once in Norfolk, where they let their sows and pigs run on the commons, of a sow and litter being claimed by two parties, and each supported his claim by several witnesses, who swore to the identity of the animals. There was no reason to suppose but that they had been deceived by the likeness which the two litters bore to each other.—Verdict for Plaintiff for L.21.

HESKIN *v.* KNIGHT.

THIS was a trial respecting the unsoundness of a horse, and excited a considerable degree of interest among the dealers in horses. The plaintiff is a horse-dealer, and resides near Bishop Stortford; the defendant a farmer, who lives at Tile-hall, near Billericay. In May last the defendant sold plaintiff a horse of the blood kind, for L.55, and, as appeared by a letter, which was read in court, from defendant, to Mr. Lamb, the farrier, in this town, warranted the horse sound, with the exception of some cracks in his heels, occasioned by the grease, which distemper he had in a great degree, at the time he was sold. A short time afterwards the plaintiff discovered that the horse was lame, and sent him to defendant, who refused to take him in. The horse was therefore put to a livery stable kept by Mr. Hunt, of Billericay, where he remained until the 3d of December, and was on that day sold by public auction, in Chelmsford market, to defray the expences of his keep, when he was again purchased by the plaintiff, who had him till the time of trial, a period of more than three months.—On the part of the plaintiff, Mr. Cooper, a horse-dealer; Mr. Abell, of the Borough; and Mr. Lamb, the farrier, severally declared the horse lame, owing to a contraction in his fore-feet. The groom of the plaintiff was also called, and who had led the horse from Chelmsford to Hockerill; his evidence, however, did not exactly correspond with the foregoing; as he did not, he said, *preserve* that the horse went lame

lame on the road.—On the part of the plaintiff, it was attempted to prove no warranty; but the letter to Mr. Lamb was received as conclusive. Mr Hunt, a farrier, was called; he had known the horse some time, but was certain that there was no radical unsoundness. The most material witness on the part of the defendant was Mr. Adams, surgeon, of Billericay, whose testimony was nearly as follows: Mr. Hunt, in whose stable the horse was kept at livery, requested Mr. Adams to go to his house, and examine the horse in question. Mr. A. supposing that the dispute might cause a suit at law, was the more particular in his observations; he ordered the animal to be taken out of the stable, which was accordingly walked, trotted, and galloped on the hard ground before him, at several periods during his standing at Mr. Hunt's, but could not at any time discover any lameness. He, however, represented that the horse had, what was more peculiar to the blood species of that animal, a narrow foot, which was often occasioned by the ignorance of those who shod them; brought on, he said, by cutting out what was called the *binder*, a part of the heel of the foot which the wisdom of nature had placed there for the purpose of keeping it expanded. This he said had been practised, in a small degree, upon the horse in question, but not so much as to render him lame, in his opinion. Mr. Garrow, who was counsel for the defendant, paid the last witness some very handsome compliments as to what he had been informed relative to his abilities in his profession; and more particularly for the trouble which he understood Mr. A. had taken at his leisure hours to become acquainted with the anatomy of that useful animal the horse, which, said Mr. G. cannot but prove highly beneficial to the neighbourhood in which Mr. A. resides. Several other persons were called on the part of the defendant, among whom was the blacksmith, who shod the horse; he declared, that he never knew him to be lame. He told the Court, that he had been at the Veterinary College, but did not agree with their practice, and that he had discovered that they were not all wise men there.

The Judge summed up the evidence in a very brief manner. As to the warranty, his Lordship observed, that when a man bought a horse at L.55, it was to be supposed that, in the common course of business, such horse was warranted sound. It was material that the Jury should consider the soundness of the horse at three several periods: at the time he was sold, at the time he was returned, and his state at the present time. The horse, his Lordship said, he understood was at the door of the Court, and particularly urged the Jury to go out and examine him, to which the counsel on both sides agreed. The Jury returned in a few minutes, and found a verdict for the plaintiff, Damages L.55.

THE

BIRD PRESERVER AND WIRE WORKER.

Court of Common Pleas, Feb. 24.

THOMPSON *v.* PILTON.

THIS was an action to recover the sum of L.32 : 12 : 6. The plaintiff is a bird-preserver, and the defendant

defendant a wire-worker in Piccadilly.

The defence to this action was, that the charges were extravagant. The plaintiff had been employed to stuff a quantity of foreign birds and animals; and two cases, which constituted that part of the bill in dispute, had been made on a large scale, containing trees in full bloom, with birds perched on them, and animals of various descriptions sporting beneath. The birds consisted of cockatoos, mockacoos, towchers, gold pheasants, Virginia nightingales, canaries, &c. &c. and the animals, pigs in armour, monkeys, squirrels, crocodiles, and a number of non-descripts.

The plaintiff called several witnesses; one of them said *all* the productions of each quarter of the globe had passed through his hands, and he thought the plaintiff's charges were very reasonable.

The counsel for the defendant proposed a reference; but that was objected to, as he had refused to let any person view the articles except his own friends. Some witnesses were then called to depreciate the value of them.

Mr. Tennant, who said, he was one of the greatest naturalists in England, estimated the value at little more than half what they were charged.

Lord Alvanley said, as the articles were works of fancy, it was impossible to appreciate them by any common rules. He certainly thought the fairest mode of adjusting the difference between these parties would have been by reference; but, as the defendant had declined shewing them to any of the plaintiff's friends, he must now abide the consequences.—The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff to the full amount of his demand.

POST-CHAISE CAUSE.

Court of King's Bench, March 2.

Sittings before Lord Ellenborough, in Guildhall, London.

MESSITER *v.* COOPER.

THIS was an action on the case brought by the plaintiff, who is a respectable attorney, against the defendant, who is a stable-keeper in Piccadilly, for refusing to suffer a post-chaise, which the plaintiff had hired to take him to Hounslow, to proceed with him, after his luggage was fastened on the chaise, and he and his companion had taken their seats.

The gentleman who was travelling with the plaintiff swore, that after they were in the chaise, the defendant's servant came to them, and demanded 18s. for the hire. The plaintiff refused to pay, saying, it was an exorbitant demand. The ostler then demanded 16s. This was also refused. Cooper the defendant then came to Mr. Messiter, the plaintiff, and abused him and his companion, calling them blackguards and scoundrels, and swore they should not have his chaise at all. The plaintiff, being anxious to proceed on his journey, offered him a guinea, and desired him to take for the hire of his chaise. This he refused, and desired the driver to take the chaise into the yard, and to throw the luggage out; which was done, and the plaintiff was obliged to procure a chaise from another place.

Six witnesses from the stables were called by the defendant, who swore that it was usual to pay for the chaise before it set out; and that

that it was the constant custom to insist upon a previous payment, to prevent losses by the drivers being robbed, which frequently happened on the road. They also swore that the defendant was very grossly abused by the plaintiff: that no tender was made; and that the defendant behaved himself with civility and propriety.

Mr. Erskine, on behalf of the defendant, contended that he had a right to insist on previous payment.

Lord Ellenborough told the jury that he thought an inn-keeper had a right to insist upon previous payment, if made before the travellers got into the chaise, but if he suffered their luggage to be fastened on, and the travellers to take possession of the chaise, without making any demand, they had a right to insist on proceeding without previous payment. With respect to the tender, his Lordship said, the evidence was contradictory; but if they believed the tender was made, he thought the defendant had no ground of defence whatever. He left it to the jury, who found a verdict for the plaintiff for nominal damages.

SHOOTING WITHOUT A LICENSE.

Hertfordshire Spring Assizes.

Monday, March 7.

LUCAS *v.* DEATON.

IT was stated by Mr. Serjeant Shepherd, that this was an action to recover penalties; first, for shooting without being qualified; next, for shooting without a license; and, lastly, for having exposed pheasants to sale. The jury, he observed, were many of them men of landed property, and perhaps some might be lords of manors; but all the comforts and advantages they received from their situation as landholders, would be nothing, if the *manners* of the defendant in this cause could ever be tolerated. A gentleman who had a character to sustain in his neighbourhood, would conduct himself with propriety in his sports, and must also pay the duty to qualify him to enjoy field sports; but the *anywhereians*, residing near the skirts of London, sported all round the home counties, as far as horse and buggy could carry them, without either license or qualification. The defendent in the present case was of that description. There was a party of them, of five or six four-legged dogs, and four men, which came down to Lawrence *Aytes*, in this county, on the second of October last, and went all round that part of the county, killing not only the cock pheasants, but the hens also, which was most unsportsmanlike conduct. The defendant on the record, Mr. Charles Deaton, was one, his brother another, and a Mr. Tarling, a hay salesman, a third, with a fourth, whose name they had not yet learned. He should prove the fact by the ostler at the public house where they put up; and, when he had done that, he was entitled to the verdict of the jury. He had no doubt but his learned Brother (Best) would make an eloquent speech on the other side; but he was sure he had no legal answer to give to this charge.

He called a witness of the name of Sherrington to prove these facts, who stated, that four persons came down to his master's house, a pub-

lic

lic house, in October last, and that they went out sporting. They went into Mr. Gerrard's wood, and they fired several times. He hunted their dogs. The witness, however, could not state any thing very particular. He could not tell who fired. He could not tell how many birds they killed; they *might* kill some. He did not *count* them, &c. He did not know who they were, and all he knew of them was, that they called one of them Charles Deaton.

R. Nash, a sawyer, stated, that he saw the last witness in company with four men, on the 2d of October last, hunting their dogs; he heard several shots, but did not see any birds killed.

Mr. Serjeant Best, for the defence, was proceeding to comment on the insufficiency of the evidence, as to identifying the person of the defendant, and observed, the jury did not know who the plaintiff was; the Mr. Lucas, who appeared in Court as the *prochein amy* of the game of Hertfordshire——when he was interrupted by the Learned Judge, who said, he did not think the identity of the defendant was sufficiently proved. He recollected the case of a subscribing witness to a bond, who had never seen the party who executed it but that once, and it was held not sufficient proof, without some farther evidence, to shew that the party who executed it was the same party who was sued.

The plaintiff was accordingly non-suited.

SKAITING.

A slight Engraving to face this Page.

THE familiar exercise of Skaiting in winter time, needs no description. During the late severe frost, the Serpentine River, in Hyde Park, was the scene of attraction, and where our first rate *dashers* endeavoured to outvie each other in Skaiting. It is likewise to be noticed, that there was Skaiting at the Marquis of Abercorn's, during the grand Fete given at the Priory, near Stanmore, where some Ladies took the diversion, and that with such grace, along the *slippery* way, as to enchant every male beholder. Our artist was questioned if he could not make his design from this last, and oblige us with Ladies Skaiting? "Oh, G—, no!" he exclaimed, "who can catch the graceful form, and elegant manner of the Hamiltons, or depict the bewitching ancle of ———?" "Say no more," was our reply, "we must be content with the motley group in Hyde Park."

For the Sporting Magazine.

OLD PUGILISTIC AND ATHLETIC BIOGRAPHY.

I HAVE not observed, in the pugilistic annals of the Sporting Magazine, the name of a Suffolk man, Hugh Wright, once so noted in his own country, particularly in Ipswich, where he lived and died. Yet, if vast athletic powers, the port and aspect of a giant, an exalted degree of courage, both active and passive, and the most meek and benevolent disposition, have any claim to remembrance, the name of Hugh Wright ought surely to find a place in the necrology of his fellows. Hugh was the eldest of three brothers, corn-porters at Ipswich, all fighting men; the lowest in stature of

Skaiting.

Pub. April 1 1822. by J. Wheble, W[illegible]wick Square.

of them, nearly six feet six inches, with proportionate bulk, squareness, and capacity of chest. They excelled in carrying vast weights, at the same time possessing a wonderful agility and flexibility of muscle, by virtue of which, as the writer of this article has many times seen, one of them has kicked a hat, placed at more than the height of seven feet, with the single foot on which he stood. In the slang of that day, this fashionable exertion was called kicking with a standing leg; and should any young buck unacquainted with this feat, think lightly of it, he may probably be convinced by a *coup d'essai* at only the height of five feet, being careful, however, to kick with the proper foot. The same person of these brothers, more than once, took up from the ground a five bushel sack of peas, and without assistance, throwing it upon his shoulders, ran up two pair of stairs, with the nimbleness of a lamplighter; but at one particular time, his lifting and suspending powers had nearly cost him dear. Being insulted and braved, at a house of private evening entertainment, by a tall raw-boned captain of a collier, to manifest at once, his contempt and his powers, he seized the north countryman by the waist, and suspending him on high, as Hercules did Antæus of old, dashed him down upon the hearth with a force that left him apparently lifeless. Wright recollecting himself for a moment, and his constitutional good nature succeeding his passion, lifted up the fallen captain, administered to him all the comforts which could be procured, and had the satisfaction to find that no material injury had occurred.

It is an old saying upon the Turf, "that a great good horse must always beat a little good one," which is indeed a mathematical truth, and may serve by way of analogy to evince the immense consequence of science. Supposing both science and goodness upon a balance, it is evident that superiority of muscular powers and of stature must always bear away the palm on the boxing stage. Had Hugh Wright possessed scientific skill, he would probably have attained the height of Champion of England; not only in consequence of his great strength, but from the singular union of activity and stoutness, or coolness of temper. He was however never pitted against any scientific boxer, although he proved conqueror in every battle he fought, which were not a few: his last rencounter was with Griggs the butcher, at a football meeting, near Thorp in Essex; they were both much in liquor, fat, and totally out of condition, and hammered each other full two hours, when they left off by mutual consent through mere weariness. Wright was then in the service of Mr. Trotman the Brewer, who thenceforth exacted an engagement from him never to fight again, to the great mortification of the Suffolk amateurs, who fully expected a merry meeting between him and Ripshaw, lately removed from Newmarket to Ipswich, and then commonly called the collar-maker. It would certainly have been a good match, as far as Ripshaw's strength would have carried him, since he indubitably possessed the advantage in point of skill. The most universal of conquerors had however, soon after, the honour of giving Hugh Wright the knock down blow. He had but a short time set up a public house, where he died in the following way, about the year 1771. His youngest brother, William, was one day sparring with him, in his kitchen, and accidentally tripping him up, the fall upon the stones fractured his scull. These are the kind of accidents against which no human prudence can guard, and which thence, ought

ought never to excite any very lasting melancholy regrets. Wright was attended by the best surgeon of the town; and the late Mr. Woodthorp, who died last year, superintendent of the military hospital in Jersey, then a youth, and an amateur in boxing, was extremely solicitous for his recovery, and diligent in his attentions; but the symptomatic fever was unconquerable by any human means. A singular and pleasing trait in the character of this *bona fide great* man ought not to be omitted. Being of a disposition perfectly pacific and unoffending himself, he strove to keep the peace at all public meetings, and was generally successful, because all bullies against whom he had particular spleen, stood in awe of him. His face was Roman, his beard black, and his features harsh and saturnine; with a club in his hand, he would have made an excellent living model of Hercules.

It was probably about twelve months previous to this fatal accident, that the quickly decided engagement took place between William Wright, and Frazer the hatter; seconded by Hugh Wright and Ripshaw. Young Wright, as has been said, was more than six feet high, Frazer a middle-sized, stout man, with a considerable share of pugilistic skill; and he took care to make his agreement accordingly, that is, that each should stand up and fight fair, without any closing at all. This short affair was decided one summer's morning, by four o'clock, in a great field near St. Matthews, in the presence of about thirty spectators, and deserves mention on no other ground, than as a striking example of the use, and indeed, efficiency of science opposed to superior strength. On the set to, the young man began with great eagerness, overshadowing and pressing upon his antagonist, and dealing a number of ponderous blows, which yet fell without effect on his guard and breast. At one moment it appeared, as though he would have beat in his adversary's guard, and at once have terminated the contest, but the wary hatter drew back, manœuvered and preserved his strength; and perceiving the storm began to abate, he stood boldly forward, and planted a blow with such exquisite force and skill between the eyes, as sent Wright fairly backwards, who caught himself upon his hands and his hams. Complaint was immediately made by Ripshaw, that Wright, contrary to agreement, had plainly attempted to close; however, they again set to, Wright fighting in the same way, and giving the hatter several hard blows on the breast and head, at the same time receiving a pinching blow in the face, which urged him to close unfairly, and throw the man down by main strength. Hugh was now exasperated against his brother, and fairly acknowledged the battle lost; but such was the spirit and game of Frazer, that he refused to take advantage of the foul play thus far, and courted another set to: this last was made in a fit of desperation by Wright, who would probably have beat out his antagonist's brains, could he have directed his blows with a skill equal to their force, which was by no means the case, although some of them were severely felt; in the mean time, himself caught one or two in the face, which he had not patience to endure, without recurring to his old practice of running in upon his man, whom he again threw by main force upon the ground, as if he had been an infant. This, in course, decided the affair, and Frazer was declared conqueror. Having previously adverted to the advantages of skill, we ought not to forget that an argument, like many other things, has

has two handles, and in the art of reasoning, a man ought not to be either left or right handed. It is sufficiently obvious, in a case like the above, how much the weak man with all his science, stands indebted to a good ring and the seconds; in such a match, fought at random, strength would generally possess too many advantages; an object of consideration before a man plunges himself into a casual rencounter.

Ripshaw's battle with Woolner had taken place in the neighbourhood, before the above, which the former won easily, having the advantage of both strength and skill; he is now, or lately was, keeper of the Jail at Ipswich. In the times of which we have been speaking, Ripshaw was in his prime; under six feet, of great bone and muscular substance, very active and hardy, and of considerable science for a country boxer: a year or two of training, in the schools of the metropolis, would have qualified him to have figured as one of the first pugilists of his time.

A BIT OF SUFFOLK MUTTON.

P. S. I hope, Mr. Editor, as your Magazine circulates pretty freely among the *bon vivants* of Ipswich, that my letter will fall into the hands of *Old Rip*, whose fore foot I have not had the pleasure to shake, for upwards of thirty years.

NEWMARKET COURSING SOCIETY. 1803.

DITTON FIELD.

Monday, February 21, 1803.

SIR John Sebright's p. Nettle, received forfeit from Mr. Denton's black bitch, 1 guinea and 9 bye.

Sir John Sebright's p. Nettle, beat Mr. B. Dudley's Ariel, 1 guinea and 1 bye.

Mr. B. Dudley's Abigail, beat Sir John Sebright's, Pothook, 1 guinea and 1 bye.

Mr. B. Dudley's Adelaide, beat Mr. Moseley's Brand, 1 guinea and 1 bye.

Sir John Sebright's Prude, beat Sir Charles Bunbury's Fanny, 1 guinea and 1 bye.

CHIPPENHAM FIELD.

Tuesday, February 22.

Mr. Moseley's Buzzard, beat Mr. Hamond's Wildfire, 1 guinea and 4 bye, 1st turn.

Mr. Galwey's (Sir Charles Bunbury's) Nimble, beat Mr. Tyssen's Tetotum, 1 guinea.

Mr. Dudley's Atlas, beat Mr. Galwey's (Mr. Johnson's) Hector, 1 guinea and 4 bye.

Mr. Tharpe paid forfeit to Mr. Tyssens two greyhounds.

Mr. Tyssen's (Mr. Baddison's) Trimmer, beat Mr. James's Roderick, 1 guinea and 3 bye.

Mr. Breton's Snake, against Sir Samuel Fludyer's Comedy, 1 guinea and 1 bye—undecided.

Mr. Breton's (Mr. Durand's) Sweeper, against Sir Samuel Fludyer's Critic, 1 guinea and 1 bye—undecided.

Mr. Breton's (Mr. Durand's) Smut, against Sir S. Fludyer's Comedian, 1 guinea and 1 bye—undecided.

Mr. Breton's (Mr. Durand's) Strumpet, beat Mr. Moseley's Brandy, 1 guinea and 4 bye.

Mr. Galwey's (Sir Charles Bunbury's) Fanny, beat Mr. Moseley's Balloon, 1 guinea.

Mr. Breton's (Mr. Durand's) Sky Blue, beat Mr. Moseley's Bandalore, 1 guinea and 4 bye.

 Mr.

Mr. Hamond's Whim, beat Mr. Galwey's Hebe, 1 guinea.

Mr. Galwey's puppy receives forfeit of Mr. Young's puppy, 1 guinea and 1 bye.

Mr. Galwey's puppy receives forfeit of Mr. Mellish's puppy, 1 guinea.

Sir John Sebright's puppy receives forfeit of Mr. Mellish's puppy.

STETCHWORTH AND DULINGHAM FIELDS.

Wednesday, February 23.

Mr. Durand's Needle, beat Mr. Hamond's (Mr. James's) Hawke, 1 guinea and 5 bye.

Mr. Lovelace's Puss, beat Mr. B. Dudley's Adelaide, 1 guinea and 1 bye

Col. Lovelace's Miss, against Mr. B. Dudley's Ariel, 1 guinea and 1 bye—undecided.

Mr. Dudley's Abigail beat Sir John Sebright's Prude, 1 guinea and 1 bye.

Mr. James's Rambler, beat Mr. Hamond's (Mr. Wright's) Nell, 1 guinea.

Mr. Hamond's Whiff, beat Mr. Lloyd's Lady, 1 guinea.

Mr. Lloyd's Mistress, beat Mr. Moseley's Bragela, 1 guinea.

Mr. Moseley's (Mr. Dover's) Wonder, beat Mr. Tharpe's (Mr. Vaughan's) Dusky, 1 guinea.

CHEVELY FIELD.

Thursday, February 24.

Mr. Moseley's Buzzard, against Mr. Durand's Hazard, 1 guinea and 9 bye—undecided.

Mr. Dover's Wonder, beat Sir John Sebright's Popgun, 1 guinea and 2 bye.

Sir Samuel Fludyer's Comedian, beat Mr. Durand's Whiskey, 1 guinea and 5 bye.

Sir Samuel Fludyers' Comedy, beat Mr. Hamond's Wildfire, 1 guinea and 1 bye.

Sir Samuel Fludyer's Critic, against Mr. Hamond's Whim, 1 guinea and 1 bye—undecided.

Mr. Tyssen's Too-Good, against Mr. Tharpe's (Mr. Baddison's) Goodenough, 1 guinea and 9 bye—undecided.

Mr. Durand's Sky-Blue, beat Mr. Moseley's Bandalore, 1 guinea and 29 to 14 bye on Sky-Blue.

Sir John Sebright's Nettle, against Mr. Durand's Jugler, 1 guinea and 4 bye—undecided.

Mr. Tyssen's Bagatelle, beat Mr. Moseley's Brandy, 1 guinea.

Mr. Tyssen's Tetotum, against Mr. James's Roderick, 1 guinea—undecided.

Mr. Hamond's Whiff, beat Mr. Tyssen's Tokay, 1 guinea.

Mr. Lovelace's Smart, beat Mr. Galwey's (Mr. Lacey's) Blue-Man, 1 guinea and 1 bye.

Mr. James's Rambler, against Mr. Hamond's Dash, 1 guinea—undecided.

Mr. Moseley's puppy receives forfeit of Mr. Mellish's puppy.

CHIPPENHAM FIELD.

Friday, February 25.

Mr. Lovelace's Puss, beat Sir John Sebright's p. Nettle, 1 guinea and 1 bye.

Mr. James's Roderick, beat Mr. Tyssen's Trip, 1 guinea and 2 bye.

Mr. Hamond's Whim, against Mr. Tyssen's Tetotum, 1 guinea and 2 bye—undecided.

Mr. Breton's Snake, against Mr. Lovelace's Miss, 1 guinea and 4 bye—undecided.

Mr. Hamond's Wildfire, against Mr.

Mr. Tyssen's Tuneful, 1 guinea and 1 bye—undecided.

Mr. James's Rambler, against Mr. Tyssen's Trull, 1 guinea and 2 bye—undecided.

Mr. Moseley's Brandy, beat Mr. Breton's Sampson, 1 guinea and 1 bye.

Mr. Lovelace's Miss, beat Mr. Tharp's Gimcrack, 1 guinea and 1 bye.

COLONEL THORNTON.

SPORTING IN THE WOLDS OF YORKSHIRE.

IN our Magazine for last month, page 284, mention is made of the sport intended at Falconers-hall, the latter end of February; since which, we have collected the following particulars:

Colonel Thornton having conducted in safety his whole sporting apparatus to Falconer's-hall, on Friday the 18th, a stag was turned out for the entertainment of a large assemblage of gentlemen, farmers, and others, near the house. After running a circuit of nearly eight miles, he was taken in a plantation of Major Topham's, at Grainge, and, from the severity of the run, died shortly afterwards.

On Saturday, the Colonel gave hare-hunting, with a beautiful pack of dwarf beagles; and coursing.

On Monday, a public breakfast was given by the Colonel, at his house, during which about two hundred horsemen had assembled. Another stag, of larger size than the former, was turned out, and after a most severe run of sixteen miles over the High Wolds, was taken at Langtoft. In the whole run there was only one check. A more beautiful run was certainly never seen. The echo of the huntsman's horn among the vallies had a fine effect.

On Tuesday, after another public breakfast, some coursing and hare-hunting took place.—The field was a very large one, and the burst was so severe, that some of the best bred racers died in consequence.

On Wednesday, after some private coursing, the stag, which had before afforded such amusement, was turned out before a field of nearly three hundred horsemen. After running about a mile, followed by one stag-hound, he returned in the face of the whole company drawn up before the house, as if to shew his gallantry; and taking two beautiful leaps over the cordage that encircles the house, and a spiked gate, went off in a most imperial style over the High Wolds for about ten miles, followed by the whole pack; then ran down into the low grounds for about eight miles more, where he was at last taken in a drain. The immense spread of horsemen over the hills and vallies, the sound of the horn echoing amongst the mountains, the cry of the dogs, and the beauty of the scenery, formed a very fine spectacle.

A wolf had been procured from Egypt; but the farmers having entertained an idea, that, if he had escaped, the numerous flocks of sheep must suffer, it was resolved he should not be turned out.

The finest horses ever seen were brought to try their powers. Colonel Thornton produced twelve or fourteen, six of which were got by Jupiter, and were allowed to be matchless fors peed, bone, and temper.

The best greyhounds were two blue whelps, the dog's name Splentenkinick, and the bitch, his sister, Eliza, both by Major, and out of Colonel Thornton's Caught, sister

to Czarina, and own sister to Skiagraphema, who, for speed and bottom, eclipsed Phantasmagoria, who won in so great a style always before. The course was the finest ground of the Wolds, and was upwards of five miles.

On Thursday, a fine fresh fox was turned down; he went off gallantly, and, in spite of the keenness of the company, the Colonel gave him twenty minutes law. He soon found he was disappointed in the morning, for there was no scent but by pressing the hounds forward, and judicious management. After a run of good speed for the hounds, though they gave little or no cry, ran on the line at a great rate, they clearly came nearer their game, and were upon handsome terms with him, when such a storm of rain came on as made it impossible for any person to stand it. Thus, after a run of nine miles or more, over the finest country imaginable, they were obliged to be content and give up the chase. The party then made the best of their way, wet to the skin, to Nutter Lodge, where the generous owner, Mr. Parkhurst, gave them all a *warm welcome*—no bad thing after being four or five times drenched to the *bone*. The next day the party took their leave, all highly pleased with the different sports they had had, with strong solicitations that the Colonel should renew them next season, which he partly promised he would.

A MOST

EXTRAORDINARY BOOK.

MR EDITOR,

JOSEPH RITSON's Essay on abstinence from animal food, as a moral duty, having lately made its appearance, and his subject necessarily involving that which obviously ought, and is, peculiarly yours, namely, humanity to the brute creation, I judged it would not be unacceptable to your sporting readers, to present them with a few extracts, which I may probably extend in a future number of the Magazine. Some readers, in this hoaxing age, may really suspect the truth of the following most extraordinary facts; but facts they were, and witnessed by thousands: nor is there any reason to doubt the existence of similar facts at this very hour.

M. de Pagés, a late traveller, speaking of the Gentoos, in India, says, "they rear numerous herds of cattle, but such is their veneration for these animals, on account of their useful and patient services to man, that to kill, or even maim one of them, is deemed a capital offence. Nausary, a small town," as we are told by the same traveller, "has a fort which belongs to the Marattas, and is surrounded by pagodas, gardens, and beautiful flower plots. The unusual familiarity common in this country, among all the different tribes of animals, which sport before us, with the most careless indifference, is not a little surprising to a stranger. The birds of the air, undismayed by our approach, perch upon the trees, and swarm among the branches, as if they conceived man to be of a nature equally quiet and inoffensive with themselves: while the monkey and squirrel climb the wall, gambol on the house-top, and leap with confidence and alacrity from one bough to another, over our heads. Even the most formidable quadrupeds seem to have lost their natural ferocity in the same harmless dispositions, and hence the apprehensions commonly occasioned by the proximity of such neighbours,

bours, no longer disquiet the minds of the natives. Happy effect of those mild and innocent manners, whence have arisen peace and protection to all the inferior animals."

"The people of Cambaia" says Pietro della Valle, "are most part gentiles, and here, more than elsewhere, their vain superstitions are observed with rigour; wherefore we caused ourselves to be conducted to see a famous hospital of birds of all sorts, which, for being sick, lame, deprived of their mates, or otherwise needing food and cure, are kept and tended there with diligence: the men also, who take care of them, are maintained by the public alms; the Indian gentiles conceiving it no less a work of charity to do good to beasts, than to men. Amongst other curious things I saw, were certain little mice, which being found orphans, without sire or dam to tend them, were put into this hospital, and a venerable old man with a white beard, keeping them in a box among cotton, very diligently tended them with his spectacles on his nose, giving them milk to eat with a bird's feather, because they were so little as yet, they could eat nothing else; and as he told us, he intended, when they were grown up, to let them go free whether they pleased.

"The next morning," continues this intelligent traveller, "going about the city, we saw another hospital of goats, kids, sheep, and wethers, either sick or lame, and there were also some cocks, peacocks, and other animals, needing the same help, and kept together quietly enough in a great court; nor wanted there men and women lodged in little rooms of the same hospital, who had the care of them. In another place, we saw another hospital of cows and calves. Among the beasts there was also a Mahometan thief who had both his hands cut off. Moreover, without one of the gates of the city, we saw another great troop of cows, calves, and goats, properly maintained at the public charge."

"In the city of Amedabad, in the province of Guzerate, according to M. Thevenat, was an hospital for birds, wherein the Gentiles lodged all the sick birds they found, and fed them as long as they lived, if they were indisposed. Four-footed beasts had their's also. "I saw in it," says he, "several oxen, camels, horses, and other wounded beasts, who were looked after and well fed. The Bramins and Banians who religiously observe the law, not to kill any thing which has life and sensation, will make the most moving petitions, even in favour of loathsome vermin."

"Once a year," says Stavorinus, a late writer, in his voyage to the East Indies, "the charitable Banian prepares a set banquet for all the flies that are in his house, and sets down before them, upon the floor or table, large shallow dishes of sweet milk and sugar mixed together, the most delicious fare of that liquorish little creature. At other times he extends his liberality to the pismires, and walks with a bag of rice under his arm, two or three miles forward into the country, and stops as he proceeds, at each ant-hill that he meets with, to leave behind him his benevolence, a handful or two of rice, strewed upon the ground, which is the beloved dainty on which the hungry pismires feed, and their best reserve and store in time of need."

Mr. Ritson might have collected accounts still more wonderful, for many persons now living in England, have witnessed the miraculous sight, of men and women lying down naked in the Banian hospitals,

hospitals, to feast, with their blood, the most hideous swarms of all kinds pestilent vermin, knats, fleas, lice, bugs, &c. For my part, I can agree with this author, neither in his rejection of animal food, nor the expediency, or even humanity, of prolonging useless animal life. In my ideas, the putting animals out of their pain, or even out of the way, when necessary, by the most easy and unperceived possible mode of death, is all in all, in the view of justice and humanity: and, instead of Ritson, I must continue to agree with Lawrence. However much I admire Mr. Ritson's good intentions and his erudition, there is another circumstance, in which I cannot join him; his new-vamped old orthography proved so tedious to me, that I could not conveniently follow it, even in the above few extracts. I abhor trouble and perplexity unrecompensed by any advantage.

Inner Temple.

ON THE

Marriage of Ralph Dutton, Esq.

WITH

Miss Honor Gubbins.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

THE College of Arms hath affixed to some Nobleman's shield a very appropriate motto, doubtless, but to whose, my heraldic memory fails me. A female Herald, of exquisite Beauty, hath adopted it for *the arms* of one whose amiable virtues and sterling good qualities—the writer flatters himself—will never be diminished.

"HONOR virtutis præmium."

LENS.

Exning, near Newmarket,
March, 1803.

A

CARD OF INVITATION

TO A

VENISON FEAST.

A Most noble Buck of the field, with a lofty steeple head, and the swiftest foot of the chase, who has often run unbounded through the spacious forest lawns, and proudly snuffed defiance to the huntsman's hollo, the prancing horse, and the keener scented hounds; by the mishap of a fatal shot, has bravely met his fate; and, by ending his last breath in the country, is brought up to London to be interred after the pompous manner of his noble ancestors.

My Lord, I am authorised to ask the favour of your polite company, at the house of Lord —— in St. James's Street, to preside at the smoaking board, that you may see the dissection properly performed, according to the rules of antient custom.

The flowing bowl will lend it's friendly aid, to give celestial health, by invigorating draughts to George the Third, Britannia's King.

The noble brothers of the jovial chace will line the Gothic Hall at the accustomed hour, with their warlike weapons, well sharpened and well burnished, to assist at this solemnity, according to the rites and ceremonies and antient institutions of the well-beloved most loyal and most noble order of Bucks.

I beg leave to remain,
your Lordship's
Most humble and obedient Servant,

J. J. B. *Secretary.*

March 7, 1803.

FEAST

FEAST OF WIT; OR, SPORTSMAN's HALL.

INIGO JONES, the famous architect, having been dismissed from a lucrative office which he held, facetiously observed, "It is not *In I Go* Jones, but *Out I Go* Jones."

A CLOWNISH servant, of an eminent but *parsimonious* West India Planter, not far from Bloomsbury, has raised a laugh in the neighbourhood against his master, by saying to those who ask, "I live with a West-*stingy* merchant."

An Attorney in one of the Inns, lately changing his residence, left this notice on the door—"Letters and *Messuages* to be sent to Mr. ——, at his house, in —— street."

THERE is a poor girl in the county of Norfolk, whose Christian name is *Virtue*, and who has had two natural children, by a man of the name of *Bonus*—It is to be lamented that the names and actions to these persons do not correspond.

MOODY the player, went to Robins's auction room, a few mornings since, to purchase a share of Drury Lane theatre; but being very deaf, he discovered, when the lot was knocked down to him, that, instead of the share of the theatre, he had purchased the *lease of a barber's shop in the Strand.*

A RIDICULOUS story is in circulation relative to a certain reverend lord, who was lately pestered for alms by a very importunate beggar-woman—"Do, pray my lord, have pity upon me; I have not tasted bread this morning."—"Good woman, you should work, and then you would have bread."—"Do, pray my lord, have charity." "Good woman, I have none."

J. D. who lately wrote his life, summed it up in four *lesses*, viz.—House-*less*, friend-*less*, shirt-*less*, and penny-*less*. The latter will easily account for the former three.

REPARTEE.—A gentleman, from the southern division of this island, was lately detained for some hours, at a small inn, or alehouse, in Scotland, by a shower of rain.—During the interval, which, to a man who wished to get forward on his journey, could not be a pleasant one, he endeavoured to *amuse himself* by making frequent, ill-tempered remarks on the country; and, at length, in a very peevish tone, said to his host—"Does it always *rain* here?"—To which the cottage landlord replied, with the utmost composure—"No, Sir; it sometimes *snows*—as it does in *England*."

A SILLY fellow remarked the other day, that he could take the most astonishing and imprudent liberties with his health, without experiencing from such conduct the smallest inconvenience; and, addressing himself to a medical man, begged to know the reason of this?—"Because, replied the physician, to the *mind* of an *ass*, you add the *constitution* of a *horse*."

Dr. Johnson, once speaking of a *quarrelsome* fellow, said—"If he had *two* ideas in his head, they would *fall out with each other!*"

The following ludicrous circumstance occurred a short time since: a person from London took an inn in a country town in the north, in which there were four others, viz. —The *Bear*, *Angel*, *Ship*, and *Three Cups*; when, in order to introduce a sign not like theirs, the new landlord put up the sign of the *White Horse*, and under it the following lines:

My *White Horse* shall bite the *Bear*,
And make the *Angel* fly!
Shall turn the *Ship* her bottom up,
And drink the *Three Cups* dry!

The late learned Mr. Gilbert Wakefield, formerly fellow of Jesus College, being once asked his opinion of the poetry of Mr. Pye, the Laureat, replied, that he had read some of Mr. Pye's poems, of which he thought very handsomely. But being still further urged to give his opinion of an ode that had just appeared in the public prints, he desired a friend to read it to him. The introduction contained something about the singing of birds: Wakefield abruptly stopped his friend, and gave his opinion as follows, in allusion to the Poet Laureat's name:

And when the Pye was opened,
The birds began to sing;
And was not this a dainty dish,
To set before the King?

A naturalist, who is very fond of collecting *butterflies*, lamented a few days since, that his wife eloped with a young fellow—His friend, to whom he imported the doleful tidings, only answered in the words of Pope—

Women, like insects, when concealed they lie,
Wait but for *wings*, and in their season *fly*.

Two young fellows in Shropshire having lately quarrelled about a young woman, in the heat of the contest a third carried her off; on which the parish schoolmaster wrote the following lines:

It's not the first time I have known,
Two dogs fall out about a bone;
And as they fought, a third more wise,
In silence carried off the prize.

The English practice of docking horses, it is observed, did not escape the witty sarcasm of Voltaire. Thus sings the gentle bard:

"The English, as their *savage* taste prevails,
Behead their Kings, and *dock their horses tails:*
In *polish'd France* they spare (so Voltaire sings,)
The tails of horses, and the heads of Kings."

Had Voltaire lived to witness the French revolution, his wit would in part have been spoiled by the cutting off the head of the unfortunate Louis XVI.

Origin of the word dun—Some have derived this word from the French word *donnez*, signifying *give*, implying a demand of something due; and others, amongst whom is the celebrated Dr. Johnson, from the Saxon word *dunon* to *clamour*. Both are wrong. The origin of the word, as related in a periodical work, published in London nearly a century ago, is simply this—In the reign of Henry VII. a famous bailiff, named *Joe Dun*, lived in the city of Lincoln. This man was so extremely dexterous in his rough business, that it was usual, when a person refused to pay his debts, to say, *why don't you Dun him?* That is, why don't you send *Dun* to arrest him? and hence the custom of calling a person, who presses another for the payment of money, a *Dun*.

A gentleman,

A GENTLEMAN, who not long since advertised for an accomplished wife, with a moderate fortune, was received in due form by a very accomplished female adventurer, at the elegant house of a fashionable family now absent from England, no doubt through a connection with those who had the care of it, and passed as an heiress to a considerable fortune. After receiving a few rich presents, suitable to the occasion, the lady appointed a time for fulfilling her promise of running away, as she was under age, which she did before the expected time; not, however, by running off with the *gentleman*, but with the *jewels!*

A YOUNG lady who puts on a great deal too much rouge with too little care and art, was lately boasting that she owed what little colour she had to her custom of washing her face in cold water; but perceiving some little hesitation or astonishment in the company, she said to a gentleman, "You don't seem to believe me."—"Oh! Madam," said he, "I have not the least doubt, it is very clear your ladyship always washes in the Red Sea."

AN ENGLISH SOLDIER.——Prince Maurice, in an engagement with the Spaniards, took twenty-four prisoners, one of whom was George Haslewood, an Englishman. The prince ordered eight of them to be hanged, to retaliate a like sentence passed by Archduke Albert upon the same number of Hollanders. The fate of the unhappy victims was to be determined by drawing lots. The Englishman, who had the good fortune to escape, seeing a Spaniard express the strongest horror when it came to his turn to put his hand into the helmet, offered for twelve crowns to stand his chance. The offer was accepted, and he was so fortunate, as to escape a second time. Upon being called fool-hardy, for so presumptuously tempting his fate, he said he thought he acted very prudently; for as he daily hazarded his life for *six-pence*, he must have made a *good bargain* in venturing it for *twelve crowns!*

A FEW days ago the following singular incident happened in Glasgow. About dusk in the evening, a man, with a face black as midnight, and an old red coat, went into a house, made up to a servant girl in the kitchen, and held to her breast a drawn knife, saying, "this will do for you—this will do for you." She immediately screamed out, "murder! murder!" Her mistress, and another servant girl, flew to her assistance. The man held out the knife to them, and made use of the same sort of language. The girl ran off, also crying out murder! but the mistress laid hold of him, and with the assistance of the two servants, who returned upon seeing the man secured, tumbled him down stairs. In the evening, the mistress, reflecting that she had bespoke a knife from a travelling cutler, inquired of the girls whether they thought that the man who made the disturbance in the house was the person; when they both declared that they thought so; and this actually turned out to be the case. The disappointment of the poor cutler may be more easily judged of than expressed. Instead of procuring, as he no doubt expected, a glass extraordinary for his superiorly executed knife, he received nothing but kicks and cuffs for the whole. He has not made his appearance since.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

ON Saturday morning, February 26, the King, with his usual attendants, rode to Ascot Heath, his Majesty was there met by the Earl of Sandwich, and a number of gentlemen sportsmen. About eleven o'clock a favourite deer was turned out of the cart for the day's diversion. At starting, the deer took to the right of Hatchet-lane, through the inclosures by Winkfield Church, where he took to the left; and, making for home, he was taken near Mr. Gaust's park, after a race of an hour and a half. His Majesty was in sight of the deer all the time.

ON Saturday morning, March 5, as soon as his Majesty had breakfasted, he left the Queen's Lodge, attended by General Manners, and rode to Ascot race ground, where his Majesty was met by Earl Sandwich, and several others of distinction, when the royal deer was turned out of the cart about eleven o'clock for the day's diversion. At starting, he ran with great swiftness towards Sunning Hill Wells, taking to the right by King's Beach Hill, across the forest, where he was closely pursued, and at length taken, after a very hard run of about two hours, near Mr. Crutchley's park.

THE Epping Forest Stag hounds had a fine chase, but a very severe day, on Saturday, March 19, they enlarged a deer near Chadwell, on the forest, which ran, in three or four severe bursts, along Wealdside to Ingatestone, Mill Green, Writtle park, thence to Chelmsford, and lastly to Chignal, where he was run into by only three couple of the head hounds, in the presence of about as many hunters, who rode the whole chase: the run was supposed to be about fifty-two miles. Several capital horses died in the field, and many others remained invalided at the different inns along the Essex road.

ON Friday the 25th ult. the Goodwood hounds run a fox for several hours in the neighbourhood of Chichester, followed by a large field of sportsmen, very few only of whom were in at the death. A fine horse belonging to Captain Johnson, of the Prince's regiment, dropped under his master, and expired in consequence of hard riding in the field. The above chase afforded several remarkably fine runs, with reynard in full view, and was esteemed the best before the Goodwood dogs during the season.

THE dashing sportsmen of Melton Mowbray and Quorn, have been much disappointed this season with the little or no sport which the turned-out foxes have shewn, these having proved but a bad substitute for these gallant foxes which, when old Meynell managed the hounds (whose courteous and conciliatory manners prevailed on the farmers to preserve the game) shewed such straight-forward runs and short bursts.—Indeed the Leicestershire fox-hunting, which of late years has been so celebrated all over the world, may be fairly said to be in the last stage of a de-

eline. In the North, Mr. Lambton's hounds have proved very successful, and are really capital; while Lord Darlington's, in their visit to our Ferry-bridge country, have kept up their old and well-deserved reputation of shewing uncommon sport, and are usually attended by very large fields. Amongst the forward riders, we have noticed Lord Darlington, Lord Barnard, Sir F. Boynton, and Messrs Hawke, Hartley, Scott, Parker Clowes, and Lascelles.

THE hunt (late Ward's, and Lord Sefton's) in Oxfordshire, now Sir T. Mostyn's, is most excellently attended, particularly from the Collegians at Oxford. They have had some excellent runs and severe chases this season, and it is not uncommon to see from one hundred to two hundred horsemen with them well mounted. A gentleman of Christ's Church College, for a bet, about a fortnight since, rode a whole day's hunt with the above hounds (upwards of one hundred horsemen out) with a military cocked hat and feather; he rode in scarlet.

THE Odiham subscription hounds, on Wednesday, March 9th, after a chase of nearly sixty miles, pursued a fox into the town of Farnham—It was market day, the place crowded, and so unexpected a visit created much bustle and alarm; but Reynard was killed in Castle-street.

THE Oatlands, this year, is the best handicap ever made in England. For many years there have not been three classes for the Oatlands stakes; this is owing to the great justice done by the two handicappers of the stake, Lord H. Fitzroy, and Lord Chedworth.

TUNEFUL's race stands good, with Allegranti, between the owners of the mares, for four thousand guineas, and, to a certainty will be run; the former is the favourite, about seven to four; but if both come well and quite up to the post, it is imagined, the odds will be more in favour of Tuneful.

BETTING Room, March 21 —The bets respecting the Derby Stakes are seven to two against Lord Grey's Colt, and nine to two against Stamford. For the Oaks, four to one against the sister to Allegranti, and five to one against the Duke of Grafton's filly.

THE TURF.—By a notification in the Gazette, it appears that his Majesty's plate of one hundred guineas, hitherto run for at Burford, is transferred to Doncaster.

MURDER OF A WARRENER — In our sporting intelligence, page 228, for January, is the particulars of the murder of Joseph Lidgate, a Warrener, by Thomas Wilson. As a sequel to that article, Wilson was tried at the Lincoln assizes, found guilty, and executed for the murder: he was only twenty-one years of age. It is to be remarked that he procured the fatal sword on *Monday*, Dec. 20; on *Tuesday* he ground and sharpened it at a blacksmith's shop; on *Wednesday* he stabbed the unfortunate Lidget, and was dreadfully shot in the arm; on *Thursday* he was apprehended; on *Friday* he was committed to Lincoln castle; and on *Saturday* his arm was amputated near the shoulder!!!—Wilson had almost recovered from the effects of having his right arm amputated.

SHOOTING AT A GAMEKEEPER.—At the late assizes for the county of Northampton, came on the trial of George Bacon, who, with George Peake, was committed to the gaol of the same county, for "wilfully and maliciously aiding and abetting John Allen, late of Stamford, in the County of Lincoln, printer,

printer, in shooting at John Gamble, gamekeeper to the Marquis of Exeter, on Friday night the 10th of December last, between the hours of ten and eleven o'clock, on Easton-hill side, in the parish of Easton, in the said county of Northampton."—The prosecution was carried on, however, against Bacon only, Peake being admitted an evidence on the part of the crown, and was conducted under what is termed the Black Act, which makes the individual commission of an offence by one of any number of confederates in an unlawful transaction (as in the shooting of preserved game, which was the avowed object of the offenders in question) the deed of the whole party collectively; and consequently all are indictable as principals in an offence which perhaps some of them had not the most distant intention of committing.—Some cases in which persons in similar situations had been condemned and executed under this clause of the act, were cited by the learned counsel on the part of the prosecution.—Mr Balguy, in behalf of the prisoner, contended that the melioration of this act, which had been in some cases admitted, was good hold in the present instance, no determination having been ever expressed by the party detected in unlawfully shooting game (as the person admitted to King's evidence had sworn) of prosecuting their intention by force in case of interruption.—This consideration, and the very high character given to the prisoner, had weight with the jury, who, after a most able summing up by the mild and merciful Baron Graham, returned a verdict of *Not Guilty*.—Poor Gamble, the subject of the above prosecution, we are sorry to say, has relapsed into a dangerous way from his wound: eleven shot and some pieces of bone, which had been extracted from the side of his face, were produced in court at Northampton by a surgeon; but Gamble was too ill to attend.

In the last season, Mr. W. Miller, gamekeeper to William Russel, Esq, of Brancepeth Castle, shot eight partridges at one shot, being the whole of the covey.

A great number of wild swans have been shot in the neighbourhood of Yarmouth—Seventeen were shot by one man in the course of a week.

A GOOD SHOT.—Mr. Barrow, the late traveller in Africa, mentions that several fields of rice being newly sown, upon the grounds belonging to the settlers, near Elephant's river, it attracted such a number of the birds called the Gross-beak, that no less than sixty-three of them were shot at the discharge of one small fowling-piece.

GOOD SPORT IN ANGLING.—A circumstance mentioned by a writer upon the art of angling, in the last century, to shew the abundance of fish in the river Isis, is, that in 1674, the mayor of Oxford, appointed two days for fishing, between Swithin's Wier, and Woolvercot bridge, a distance about three miles, when fifteen hundred Jacks were taken, besides fish of other kinds.

A TROTTING match took place last month between a mare, the property of Mr. Bell, of Manchester, rode by Mr. T. Fenton; and a mare belonging to Mr Denham, of Chesterfield, rode by Mr C Faulkner; for two hundred pounds aside, twenty miles, each carrying sixteen stone. They started at Burnley, in Lancashire, and went through Skipton to Skipden in Yorkshire, a distance of twenty-one miles. Mr. Bell's mare won by about a mile and a half, and performed the length in about one hour and twenty-three minutes.

OF

OF the many wagers that almost daily take place, none seem more singular than the following:— Wednesday, March 23, a landsman named Kirr, for a bet of ten guineas, engaged to start with a boat at high water, which happened about three o'clock, and to pass through every arch of Blackfriars Bridge; then to proceed to Westminster Bridge, and repeat the same there: after which he was to leave the boat at the landing-place, and proceed on foot to St James's Park, to go round the paling in the park; and, lastly, to return to the boat; —all within the space of fifty five minutes—which he completed, to the great surprize of many, in forty-six minutes and a half. He finished his task at Blackfriars Bridge in four minutes and a half, and rowed from thence to Westminster Bridge in nine minutes. In five minutes more, he was ready to proceed to the Park, and in twenty-four minutes time had passed round the paling, without hurrying himself; and in four minutes and a half longer he walked to the boat and claimed the wager.

DURING the present month, a match for twenty guineas was run between a heavy well bred cart-mare, belonging to Mr. Davison, of Morpeth, tanner; and an active, hackney poney, belonging to Mr. Thompson, of the same place, tanner; rode by the owners. They started at the Barras-Bridge, Newcastle, and went to the fifteenth mile-stone, at Morpeth, in fifty-five minutes. The poney kept the lead for the first twelve miles, when he began to shew symptoms of fatigue, and the race was won with ease by Mr. Davison. On this occasion, the knowing ones were taken in.

FRIDAY morning, February 25, Mr. Barlow, hair-dresser, of St. Clement's, and Mr. Curson, patten-maker, undertook, for a wager of one gallon of porter, to run from the Bull, Magdalen-street, to the Hall, in the Market-place, and back again. At starting, the odds were considerably in favour of the hair-dresser, but won with great ease by the patten-maker.

Two pairs of eagles have been lately shot near Yarmouth, of that species which Linnæus calls the *Falco Ossifragus*; and Buffon, *L'Orfraie*; and which Pennant, Latham, Bewicke, and other British naturalists, term the *Sea Eagle*. The habitudes and distinctive marks of this species are as follow:— The sea eagles live chiefly upon fish, and build their nests on the sea shore, or by the sides of large rivers, on the ground among reeds, and often lay three or four eggs, rather less than those of a hen, of a white eliptical form; they catch their prey, which is chiefly fish, by darting down upon them: the Italians compare the violent descent of these birds on their prey, to the fall of lead into the water, and call them *Aquila Plumbina*, or the Leaden Eagle. The colour of the sea eagle inclines to white, mixed with iron brown; its belly is white, with iron-coloured spots, the covert feathers of the tail are whitish, the tail feathers are black at the extremity; the upper part of the leg feathers are of an iron brown. One of these pairs measured and weighed as follows:—The Female —Length, 3 feet 4 inches; extent of wings, 8 feet; weight $9\frac{3}{4}$ lbs.— The Male—Length, 2 feet 9 inches; extent of wings, 7 feet 1 inch; weight $9\frac{1}{4}$ lbs.

ABOUT the beginning of this month, as a man and a boy in the service of Mr. Ellman were at plough in a field at Glynd, near Lewes, in Sussex, they observed, in an adjoining field, a hare that was playfully skipping about in the centre

centre of it, which had also attracted the notice of an old woman, who had been gathering sticks for fuel, whom the rusticks, to create a laugh, advised to go and endeavour to catch it; the woman threw down her bundle, and went as directed, when the hare, to the astonishment of them all, instead of shewing the timidity which is natural to it, by escaping, kept running and skipping round her, in the same playful manner it had done before her approach, which brought the plough-boy to the spot, who, with his cart-whip, struck the little animal repeatedly; but she would not be driven from her station: he at length struck her harder, and knocked her into a furrow, from which he took her up, and carried her to the next field, where she recovered, and ran off. It was a large female hare, and from the prominence of her teats, had her litter to provide for, which induced the boy to spare her life.

Uncommon prevalence of wolves in Poland.—A letter written from Cracovia, in February last, says, that the winter in that part of the world has been extremely severe, and caused much calamity. The wolves daily arrive at the gates of the town, in search of prey, which they cannot elsewhere find. A soldier, going on a message, was devoured by these ravenous animals, and the circumstance was only discovered by the tattered remnants of his cloaths and his musket. Many dogs have become mad, and various persons have been bitten, against whose complaints all medical assistance has proved ineffectual.

On Tuesday, the 15th instant, as a gentleman on horseback was riding along Providence Row, his horse suddenly took fright, owing to the keeper of the turnpike-gate attempting to seize the reins, upon the gentleman refusing to take some bad halfpence offered in change, the horse running off with great speed, made towards Finsbury-Square. The gentleman finding the horse unmanageable, suddenly threw himself off without receiving any injury; the horse immediately after rushed against the iron rails of the area at the corner of the square, and carried the iron railing and part of the stone-work along with him to the bottom, where he was dashed to pieces.

During the present month, a young horse belonging to Mr Hinxman, of Week, near Winchester, taking fright, got away from a lad who was intrusted to walk him about the street, and galloped full speed into Messrs. Deane and Wooll's wine vaults. The affrighted animal run over thirty dozen of bottles, fifteen dozen of which he broke, without doing himself any material injury.

Lately, Ralph Cooke, a noted poacher, was committed to the gaol of Berwick, for wilfully and maliciously shooting at Margaret, daughter of William Suggatt, hair-dresser. He had been out with his gun, and being followed and hooted on his return by some children, he turned, and lodged the contents of the piece in different parts of her body. Several of the shot cannot be extracted, and she recovers but slowly.

Notwithstanding the accounts of some of our travellers, the English sojourners at Paris live precisely in the same way as the *John Bulls* and *Milords Anglais* of former years. They associate almost exclusively with each other; they are taken in by the *filles de joie*, pigeoned by the gamesters, cheated by the hotel keepers, and laughed at by all.

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

MR. EDITOR,

THERE is an old toast in Ireland, to this effect—"May we all live to read the accounts of our own death!" This has been completely verified by the subject of the following Elegy: and as it must be a very sincere pleasure to him to read likewise what may be said of him after death, particularly as he has filled so large a space of the public eye for nearly two generations—as he has coquetted with the grand-daughters of those with whom he flirted in his youth, and been the long-enduring *Glass of Fashion*, for a century—I take the liberty of offering you the tribute due to such qualifications. I am, Sir, yours, &c.

A READER.

ELEGY

ON THE SUPPOSED DEATH OF

OLD Q.

"Longa Tythonum minuit Senectus."

HOR.

AND what is all this grand to do
That runs each street and alley thro'?
'Tis the departure of Old Q,
The Star of Piccadilly.

The K—g, God bless him! gave a whew!
"Two Dukes just dead—a third gone too!
What! what! could nothing save Old Q,
The Star of Piccadilly?"

"Thank Heaven! thank Heaven!" exclaims Miss Prue;
"My mother and grand-mother too,
May now walk safe from that vile Q,
The Star of Piccadilly."

The jockey boys, Newmarket's crew,
Who know a little thing or two,
Cry out—"He's done! We've done Old Q!
The Star of Piccadilly."

On Richmond's sunny bank there grew,
'Midst violets sweet, a wanton yew,
Crabbed and old; and that mourns Q,
The Star of Piccadilly.

The Monsieurs and Signoras too,
Like cats in love, set up their mew,
"*Ah morto, morto, pov'ro Q,*
The Star of Piccadilly!"

Townshend, Macmanus, all the hue
And cry of Bow-Street, each purlieu,
Each little corner, wants its Q,
The Star of Piccadilly.

Poll, Peggy, Cath'rine, Patty, Sue,
Descendants of old dames he knew,
All mourn your tutor, antient Q,
The Star of Piccadilly.

Old Nick, he whisk'd his tail so blue,
And grinn'd, and leer'd, and look'd askew—
"O ho!" says he, "I've got my Q,
The Star of Piccadilly."

On wings of sulphur down he flew:
All London, take your last adieu—
There, there, away he claws Old Q,
The Star of Piccadilly.

And now, this may be said of Q—
That long he ran all folly thro',
For ever seeking something new:
He neither car'd for me, nor you,
But, to engagements strictly true,
At last—he gave the devil his due;
And died, a boy of eighty-two—
Poor Q of Piccadilly.

AN OLD

FAVOURITE HUNTING SONG.

From a remarkable Day's Sport, above fifty Years ago, with the Fox Hounds of Squire Vernon, of Sudbury Hall, in Derbyshire.

ONE morning last winter to Shirely Park came
A noble brave sportsman, George Vernon by name,
Came a hunting the fox, for bold Reynard must die;
So they threw out to trail, and began for to try.

'Twas early in th' morning, e'er day did them greet,
A great many sportsmen appointed to meet,
To meet Squire Vernon, of honour and fame;
His hounds they bring glory and praise to his name.

"Hoix cross him, and wind him, Tom Mullins," he cried;
"I warrant we'll unkennel him down by south side:
Let us draw to the cover, that lies to the south,
Bold Reynard lies there, Trouler doubles his mouth.

Cries, lo hark, to Trouler, that ne'er run in vain;
Do you hear how young Snowball doth challenge the train:
There's Fowler, and Ryall, they're both two brave hounds,
They 'll find out bold Reynard, if he's above ground.

Then hark, rogues together, while Juno comes in;
There's Lady and Lambert, likewise little Trim;
There's Pleasant, and Careless, a bitch that runs light,
And besides, little Justice, she'll set you all right.

There is Jovial, and Frolic, and Vigour beside;
There is Dido, the best bitch that ever was tried;
There is Tospot and Bumper, and Virgin, I say;
There is fifty-four couple run every day.

Mr. Waller then over the cover did stand;
He hollow'd most clearly with horn in his hand;
Cries, lo hark together, we'll turn Reynard's note,
And if he break's cover, we'll tear his old coat.

Lo hark, rogues together, the scent it lies warm:
Mr. Waller, Tom Mullins, blew concert with horn:
Tantivy, tantivy, their horns did resound;
They alarm'd the whole country for above a mile round.

Tom Mullins, the huntsman, his whip he did crack,
Cries, lo hark, to Careless, she 's leading the pack.
These words made Jack Wolley, who was whipper-in,
To hollow most clearly, lo hark rogues, hark in.

The hounds they did rally, and flourish about,
Bold Reynard 's broke cover, Tom Mullins did shout:
Over Wyersom Common away he did trim,
They so merrily run him by the Tinker's Inn.

Then for Blakely Hall; but the yard-door was stopt there:
Bold Reynard was forced to take Staffordshire;

Then

Then he crossed the fair river Dove, I declare,
And strait for Grantwood, for great cover was there.

But the hounds they pursued him so hot in the chase,
Which Reynard perceiving would not take the place;
But he took Weaver Hill, which was a pleasant thing,
To hear the wood echo, and the College-hall ring.

Tom Mullins was mounted on a trusty bay;
Over hedges and ditches the devil would play;
No rocks nor high mountains could baffle his mind,
He cried, Hark, little Careless, she runs like the wind.

Then for the new buildings, away he did steer;
I thought we should run him all round Staffordshire:
But we briskly pursued him with hound and with horn,
And we forced him back again by the Tythe-barn.

Squire Vernon was mounted upon Golden Dun;
He leapt with great courage, like fury did run:
Mr. Waller, he was on a gelding so free,
He maintain'd well the chase, and kept him company.

Squire Vernon's a sportsman, 'tis very well known,
Rode so swiftly all day, you would have thought he had flown.
Squire Brown rode a gelding that runs very fleet,
He may challenge the country to carry his weight.

Squire Boothby of Ashbourn rode over the plain,
Expecting each minute bold Reynard was slain;
He rode with great courage, and all the day through,
And was rarely well mounted upon his True Blue.

Mr. Boothby of Bradford, who never was cast,
But with all the whole hunt, he was in at the last:
Mr. Gretton of Langford, he bravely came in,
And was famously mounted on Tearing Robin.

Mr. Waller did hollow, "Now sentence is past,
There is Trouler and Snowball puts up at the last:
Come, gentlemen, ride, for the game is our own;
Now the old hounds are all up, I find Reynard is blown."

The sportsmen all rode at a desperate rate,
As if they had rode for a thousand-pound plate:
No hedges could turn them, no walls could them set;
For the choicest of sportsmen in England were met.

The hounds they did rally, and briskly pursue;
Do you hear little careless, she runs him in view:
Fifty miles in four hours, it was a great ride:
But in Wooton old park, there bold Reynard he died.

Now as for Jack Wolley, we'll not him neglect,
He rode with great fury, ne'er fearing his neck:
Nor hedges nor walls could they turn him again;
He came in the same minute that Reynard was slain.

The sportsmen came in every one at the last;
The hounds they run briskly, not one of them cast:
So let's ring Reynard's fall with a horn that sounds clear:
We've not heard such hollowing many a year.

'Tis hunting alone can all pastime command:
There 's the otter by water, the deer upon land;

Hare hunting is pleasant, the stag 's a fine chase;
But to hunting the fox all the rest should give place.

Come gentlemen sportsmen, wherever you be,
All you that love hunting, draw near unto me:
The chase is now ended, you've heard Reynard's fall;
So let's drink to Squire Vernon of Sudbury-Hall.

PROLOGUE

TO THE

COMEDY OF JOHN BULL.

Written by Mr. T. Dibdin, and spoken by Mr. Brunton.

SO you're all here—Box, Pit, and Gallery, full
Of British Jurors, come to try John Bull.
" Who acts John Bull?" methinks I hear you say,
No character's so nam'd in all the play.
" The title then's a trick!"—We scorn the charge,
John Bull is *British Character* at large:
'Tis he; or he; where'er you mark a wight
Revering Law, yet resolute for Right:
Plain, blunt, his heart with feeling, justice full:
That is a Briton—that's, thank Heaven, John Bull.
And John, till now, we set it down for certain,
Has always ta'en his seat *before* the curtain;
And so he does—no matter *where* your places,
I see his gen'rous mind in *all* your faces.
Whether he sits by Sweetheart, Friend, or Bride,
John Bull 's as warm as at his own *fire-side.*
Look up aloft, and you may safely swear
He 's *highly* pleas'd, close to his lass—just *there:*
That hand, which round her waist is kindly thrown,
Should any He *mislist*, would knock him down:
For John is still, as tells the lyric page,
A lamb in love, a lion in his rage.
Where fashion's polish shews him more refin'd, (*Boxes.*)
John, still to social gaiety inclin'd,
Freely, though aim'd at by satyric whim,
Laughs *with* the bards who raise the laugh *at* him.
Or look below, and you may see him sit,
Gracing, with critic state, an English pit;
To whom, thus midway plac'd, I say be kind,
John Bull *before*, oh spare John Bull *behind.* (*Pointing off.*)
Should you condemn, *sans* mercy, the poor elf,
'Twere suicide for John to kill *himself*;
Nor blame the fear which makes the bard thus sue,
John Bull ne'er trembles but at *facing you.*

SONG.

From the Hero of the North.

OH! when I was young how I kiss'd and I toy'd,
The lasses, sweet creatures, my time quite employ'd,
I wrote them such posies,
'Bout sweet briars and roses,
When dancing, their pride was with me to be seen.
Tho' now run to seed,
And am call'd an old weed,
Yet I do as I please,
Still enjoy my heart's ease,
And contented I know I'm an old ever-green,
Shut up in this place, as tho' under a frame,
My trunk remains firm, yet my sap an't the same,
There 's not a day passes,
But all the young lasses
Like ivy cling round me wherever I'm seen:
Tho' grown somewhat old,
My heart's not yet cold;
I'm as blyth and as gay
As a daisy in May,
And my love for the wenches remains ever green.

Want of room obliges us to delay the insertion of more Songs from the Hero of the North; and also the humourous Epilogue to John Bull. They shall appear in our next Number.

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THE

RACING CALENDAR.

GOODWOOD—SUSSEX.

[N. B. For the Plates, the ages are considered as if the Meeting had been in May.]

ON Wednesday, April the 28th, the Hunting Club Subscription of 20gs. each, rode by Subscribers;—2-mile heats.

Mr. Newbery's b. g. Pantagruel, by Driver, 11st. 13lb. 1 3 1
Mr. Harrison's b. h. Cornwallis, by Pegasus, 12st. 7lb. — 3 1 2
Sir C. Burrell's b. g. Patroclus, by Pantaloon, 11st. 9lb. — 2 2 dr
Mr. Burrell's b. g. Tom O'Lynn, by Giant, 11st. 3lb. — 4 dr.
Mr. Willard's ch. m. Jenny Sutton, by Sublimate, 11st. 0½lb. pd.

Mr. Humphrey's Chip, by Pill-Box, 9st. beat Mr. Trew's b. m. Flirtilla, by Japan, 8st. 7lb. two miles, 50l.

Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for horses, &c. the property of Subscribers that never won Plate, Match, &c. of 50l. or upwards, carrying 10st. rode by gentlemen;—two miles. (8 Subscribers)

D. of Richmond's b. h. Cedar, by Gay, out of Skysweeper 1
Mr. Byndloss's Brown Bread, by Sir Peter — 2
Ld. Egremont's b. m. Jesse, by Driver — 3

Hunter's Plate of 50l. rode by Gentlemen, 12st.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Gage's b. g. Elevator, by an Arabian — 1 1
D. of Richmond's gr. h. You know me, by Gay 2 2
Mr. Creswell's gr. m. Ottilia, by Driver — 3 dr

Mr. Byndloss's b g. Sir Simon, by Sir Peter, 8st. 10lb. beat the D. of Richmond's b. h. Goodwood, by Gay, 9st. two miles, 50gs. h. ft.

On Thursday, the City of Chichester's Plate of 50l. for 3 year olds, 7st. 5lb. and four year olds, 8st. 8lb.—2-mile heats

Mr. Bullock's b. c. Mr. Giles, by Trumpator, 4 years old — 3 1 1
Ld. Egremont's b. c. by Woodpecker, 4 years old — 1 2 2
Mr. Paine's ch. f. Sally, 4 years old — 2 3 3
Mr. Byndloss's ch. f. Minnikin, 4 years old 4 dr

Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for all ages; three miles. (7 Subscribers.)

Ld. Egremont's ch. h. Bobtail, by Precipitate, walked over.

The Ladies Plate of 60gs for 4 yr olds, 10st. 4lb. 5 yr olds, 11st. 6lb. 6 yr olds, 12st. and aged, 12st. 2lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Ladbroke's ch. h. Mys-

a tery,

-tery, by Woodpecker, 5 yrs old — 1 1
Mr. Byndloss's br. h. Brown Bread, 5 yrs old — 2 2

Sweepstakes of 20gs each, rode by the owners, 13st. 12lb.—four miles.

Mr. Du Pré's br. g. Glow Worm — — 1
Mr. Maitland's b. g. Cadwallader — — 2
Major G. Lennox's bl. g. Hand Grenade — 3

On Friday, Mr. Byndloss's Sir Simon recd. ft. from the D. of Richmond's You know me, 12st. each, 2 miles, 50 gs. h. ft.

The City of Chichester's Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 6st. four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 5lb. six yr olds, 8st. 10lb, and aged, 8st. 12lb —3 mile heats.

Mr. Ladbroke's ch. h. Mystery, by Woodpecker, 5 yrs old — 1 1
Mr. Bird's b. h. Ambo, 5 yrs old — 3 2
Mr. Hall's b.h. Skyrocket, 5 yrs old — 2 3
Mr. Martin's ch. h. Better, 5 yrs old — 5 4
D. of Richmond's b. g. Goldpecker, aged — 4 dr
Mr. Byndloss's ch. f. Minnikin, 4 yrs old — 6 dr

Mr. Dearling's gr. m. by Curricle, 9st. 7lb. beat Mr. Trew's b. m. Flirtilla, 9st. two miles, 50l.

Hunter's Plate of 50l. rode by gentlemen, 11st.—2-mile heats.

D. of Richmond's gr. h. You know me, by Gay — 1 1
Mr. Gage's b. g. Elevator — — 2 2
Mr. Creswell's gr. m. Ottilia — — 3 3

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales's Rebel, by Trumpator, 10st. beat the D. of Richmond's b. h. Cedar, 9st. 7lb. 2 miles, 100gs.

Major Maxwell's br. g. Charles, 13st. beat General Lennox's gr. m. Eliza, 13st. 6lb. rode by the owners, 3 miles, 50gs.

A Maiden Plate of 50l. for horses, the property of Subscribers to the General Fund of these Races, carrying 10st.—2-mile heats.

N. B. The winner to be sold for 20gs if demanded, &c.

Sir C. Burrell's High Over 1 1
Mr. Halstead's b. m. by Skyscraper — 3 2
Mr. Byndloss's bl. h. Blackberry — 2 3

BECCLES.

ON Monday, September the 13th, a Maiden Plate of 50l. for horses that never started, paid or received forfeit, or walked over a Course; three yr olds, a feather; four yr olds, 7st. 6lb. five yr olds, 8st. 6lb. six yr olds, 8st. 9lb. and aged, 8st. 12lb. Mares allowed 3lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Samuel Symonds's b. f. Trial, by Dungannon, out of Barbiniola, 4 yrs 1 1
Mr. Preston's Piccadilly 2 2
Mr. Underwood's Kirkstead 3 3
Mr. Goodisson's Tulip — dis
Mr. Law's Dubskelper — dis

N. B. The qualification of Trial is disputed.

On Tuesday the 14th, the Town Purse of 50l. for three yr olds, 6st. 9lb. four yr olds, 7st. 6lb. five yr olds, 8st. 4lb. six yr olds, 8st. 11lb. and aged, 9st. Mares allowed 3lb. —4-mile heats.

Mr. Golding's b. f. Lampedo, by Pot8o's, 4 yrs old 1 1
Mr. Symonds's Trial, 4 yrs old 2 2

PONTEFRACT.

ON Tuesday, September 14th, a Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, with 50l. added by the Members for the

the Borough;—4-mile heats. (10 Subscribers.)

Mr. Croft's b. c. by Traveller, 3 yrs old, 6st. 3lb. — — 3 1 1

Ld. Fitzwilliam's ch. c. Miracle, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb. — 1 2 2

Mr. Sitwell's br. c. Fieldfare, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. — 2 3 3

Miracle the favourite.

In running the first heat the Traveller colt fell, and the rider was so much hurt, as to be unable to remount: a boy, more than the weight, rode the colt in, but not in time to save his distance; however, as the flags were not dropped, it was suggested that he had a right to start again, to which the Stewards, after consulting with other gentlemen, at length consented.

On Wednesday, the Gold Cup, value 100gs, a Subscription of 10gs each, by 10 Subscribers, for three yr olds, 6st. 6lb. four yr olds, 7st. 12lb. five yr olds, 8st. 6lb. six yr olds. and aged, 8st. 10lb. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb.—4 miles.

Ld. Darlington's ch. c. Muly Moloch, by John Bull, 4 yrs old — — 1

Mr. Fletcher's b. c. Strathspey, 3 yrs old, (ran out.) 2

Sir R. Winn's b. c. Conjurer, by Beningborough, 3 yrs old, (ran out) — 3

Mr. Wilson's b. f. Sophia, 4 yrs old — — 4

Mr. Darley's b. h. Sportsman, (late Coniac) 6 yrs old 5

Ld. Darlington's c. by Alexander, out of Fairy, 4 yrs old pd

6 to 4 against Strathspey, and 7 to 4 against Muly Moloch.

Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for three year old colts, 8st. and fillies, 7st. 12lb.—the last mile and three quarters. (6 Subscribers.)

Sir W. Gerrard's b. c. by Beningborough, out of Mary Ann — — 1

Ld. Fitzwilliam's ch. c. Standard, by Standard, Dam by Diomed — 2

Sir T. Gascoine's ch. f. by Buzzard, out of Violet, 3 yrs old — — 3

4 to 1 on the winner.

Fifty pounds, for three yr olds, and maiden four yr olds—2-mile heats.

Sir T. Gascoigne's ch. c. by Biningborough, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2lb. — — 1 1

Sir R. Winn's b. c. Conjurer, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2lb. 2 2

On Thursday, 50l. for all ages, &c. 4-mile heats.

Sir T. Gascoigne's ch. f. by Buzzard, out of Violet, 3 yrs old, 4st. 13lb. 1 1

Mr. Garforth's gr. m. Marcia, 5 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. — 2 2

Ld. Scarborough's b. h. Wander, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3 3

5 to 4 on Marcia, and 5 to 4 agst. the winner.

LICHFIELD.

ON Tuesday, September the 14th, a Sweepstakes of 10gs each (with 50gs added by the Stewards and Trustees) for all ages;—2 miles. (18 Subscribers.)

Mr. Watson's b. h. Lignum Vitæ, by Walnut, 5 yrs old, 9st. — 1

Ld. Grey's ch. c. Edgar, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. — 2

Sir C. Bunbury's br, f. Julia, 3 yrs old, 6st. 8lb. — 3

6 to 4 on Lignum Vitæ.

His Majesty's Plate of 100gs. for 5 yr olds, 8st. 7lb.—3-mile heats, was walked over for by Mr. Watson's Lignum Vitæ.

On Wednesday, the Macaroni Stakes of 20gs. each, rode by gentlemen;—2 miles. (6 Subscribers.)

Mr. P. Jones's br. c. Orange Flower,

Flower, by Trumpator, 4 yrs old, 10st. 10lb. (Mr. Bullock) — — 1

Mr. Glover's b. g. by Walnut, out of young Flora, 5 yrs old, 11st. 1lb. — 2

Mr. Lockley's b. c. Attainment, 4 yrs old, 10st. 10lb. 3

Fifty Pounds for three and four yr olds that never won a Plate of greater value ;—2-mile heats.

Mr. Jones's Orange Flower, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. —— 2 1 1

Mr. Winn's b. c. Giles, 4 yrs old, 8st 7lb. — 3 2 2

Mr. Lockley's b. c. Minima, 3 yrs old, 7st. (bolted.) —— 1 dis

On Thursday 50l for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Ld. Grey's ch. c. Edgar, by Trumpator, 4 yrs. old, 7st. 12lb. 1 1

Mr. Massey's b. c by Soldier, 3 yrs old, 6st. 3lb. 2 2

Mr. Hunter's b. f. by King Fergus, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb (bolted) — dis

ABINGDON.

ON Tuesday, September the 14th, the Members' Purse of 50l for all ages ;—4 mile heats.

Mr. Payne's ch. f. Sally, by Rockingham, 4 yrs old, 7st. 8lb. — 1 1

Mr. White's ch. c. Miniature, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. 2 2

Mr. Beechy's b g. Defiance, aged, 8st. 12lb. 3 dr

On Wednesday, the 15th, a Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, with the 50l. Subscription Plate added, for maiden horses, &c. three yr olds, 6st. 7lb. four yr olds, 7st. 10lb. 5 yr olds, 8st. 5lb. six yr olds, 8st. 12lb. and aged, 9st. 1lb. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb.—2-mile heats. Winner to be sold for 80gs. if demanded, &c.

Mr. Grisewood's b. f. Louisa, by Precipitate, 3 yrs old ——— 1 1

Lord Folkestone's b. g. Monkovitz, 6-yrs old — 2 2

Mr. Best's ch. m. by Asparagus, 5-yrs old — 3 3

Col. Gower's b. f. Thistle, 4-yrs old — — 4 4

Mr. J. Eldridge's b. g. Ranter, aged — — 5 dr

Louisa was claimed according to the articles.

DUMFRIES.

THE third week in September, the 100l. and both 50l. were walked over for by Mr. Fletcher's b. c. Driver, by Huby, 4 yrs old.

Mr. Fletcher's br. c. Antelope, by Stride, beat Mr. Fergusson's ch. c. Conscript, by Volunteer, out of Mother Bunch's dam, both 4 yrs old, 12st. each, 4-miles, 200gs.

Mr. Fletcher's Antelope, 12st. 3lb. beat Mr. Fergusson's Conscript, 12st. rode by gentlemen, 4-miles.

Mr. Fletcher's ch. m. beat Mr. Ram's b. g. rode by the owners, 1-mile, 100gs.

KINGSCOTE MEETING

ON Tuesday, September 14th, Colonel Kingscote's Chuckle, by Grouse, 10st. 10lb. beat Mr. Mills's Small Hopes, 10st. both 5-yrs old 1-mile, 50gs.

Sweepstakes of 5gs each, for horses that never started, 14st. each ;—2-mile heats.—(16 or more Subscribers.)

Mr. E. Cripps's b. g. Freeholder, by Ilmio 3 1 1

Mr

Mr. Kellerman's b. m. Constantia — 1 2 dr
Mr. Hodge's b. g. Bull Dog 2 dis

Sir H. Lippincott's Brigadier, by Mercury, aged, 11st. 1lb. beat Mr. Elton's Yam, 4 yrs old, 11st 12lb. two miles, 100gs.

Fifty Pound Plate for horses that never started, paid, or received forfeit, carrying 12st. 3-mile heats.

Mr. Hodge's b. g. Speculator, by Fortunio — 1 1
Mr. Cripps's b. g. Freeholder — — 2 2
Mr. G. Austin's b. g. Tally-ho! — — 3 3

Sweepstakes of 5gs. each for all ages;—2-mile heats. (13 or more Subscribers.)

Mr. Scrope's b. c. Dotterell, by Buzzard, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. — — 1 1
Col. Kingscote's b. h. Chuckle, 5 yrs old, 11st. 6lb. 2 dr
Mr. Cripps's b. h. Triumvir, 5-yrs old, 11st. 6lb. 3 dr
Mr. Eccles's b. h. Petworth, aged, 12st. 2lb. (lame) — — dis

On Wednesday Mr. Mills's Small Hopes, 5 yrs old, beat Mr. Eccles's Poll Andrews, aged, 11st. each, 4 miles, 50gs, h. ft.

Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for horses that never won before the first of June;—2-mile heats. (5 or more Subscribers.)

Mr. Kellerman's b. c. Marquis, 4-yrs old, 10st. 4lb. 1 1
Mr. Scrope's b. h. Vulture, 6-yrs old, 12st. — 2 dr

Sir H. Lippincott's Brigadier, aged, 12st. 2lb. beat Mr. Scrope's Agamemnon, aged, 12st. 7lb. two miles, 100gs.

Col. Kingscote's b. h. Chuckle, 5-yrs old, 11st. received ft. from Mr. Creswell's Gazer, 11st. 9lb. 3-miles, 50gs.

A Maiden Plate of 50l. for all ages; 2-mile heats.

Mr. Kellerman's b. c. Fusileer, brother to Recruit, 4-yrs old, 10st. 4lb — 1 1
Mr. Mills's b. h. Small Hopes, 5-yrs old, 11st. 6lb. — 2 dr
Mr. Cripps's b. h. Triumvir, 5-yrs old, 11st. 6lb. 3 dr
Mr. Smith's ch. m. Trull, 5-yrs old, 11st. 3lb. — 4 dr
Mr. Pigot's Moorland Gelding, 4-yrs old, 10st. 4lb. 5. dr

Sir H. Lippincott's Brigadier, received ft. from Mr. Mills's Florist, 4 yrs old, 11st. 7lb. 4-miles, 100gs h ft.

On Thurday Mr. Mills's Florist, by Escape, 9st. 12lb beat Mr. Elton's Yam, 10st. 4lb. 2-miles, 50gs.

Mr. Scrope's Agamemnon, beat Mr. Methuen's Marske, 14st. each, 1-mile, 50gs.

Fifty Pounds for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Major Calcraft's b. c. Pyrrhus, by Alexander, 4-yrs old, 10st. 7lb. — — 3 1 1
Mr. Kellerman's b. c. Fusileer, 4-yrs old, 10st. 4lb. — 1 3 2
Mr. Scrope's b. c. Dotterell, 4-yrs old, 10st. 11lb. — — 2 2 dis

Mr. R Paul's b m Myrtle, beat Mr. S. Paul's Betsy Pringle, 11st. 6lb. each, 50gs. 1-mile.

Mr. Pigot's Moorland gelding, by Cavendish, 10st. 4lb. beat Mr. Cresswell's Gazer, 11st. 7lb. 1-mile, 50gs.

Mr. Austin's Tally-ho! beat Mr. Hammond's Minister, 12st. each, 2-miles, 50gs.

Handicap Stakes, 2gs each, added to the 50l. Plate;—2 mile heats.

Sir H. Lippincott's b. h. Brigadier, by Mercury, aged, 12st. 7lb. 2 1 1
Mr. Pigot's Moorland gelding, 4-yrs old, 10st. 3lb. — 1 6 4
Col. Kingscote's b. h. Chuckle, 5-yrs old, 12st. — — 3 7 2

Mr.

Mr. Mills's b. h. Small Hopes, 5-yrs old, 10st. 12lb. — — 4 2 3
Mr. Cripps's b. h. Triumvir, 5-yrs old, 10st. 10lb. — 8 3 dr
Mr. Scrope's b. h. Agamemnon, aged, 11st. 9lb. — — 7 4 dr
Mr. Smith's ch. m. Trull 5-yrs old, 10st. 7lb. 9 5 dr
Mr. Lindow's b. h. Speculator, aged, 10st. 10lb. — — 5 dr
Mr. Creswell's ch. m. Gazer, 5-yrs old, 11st. 2lb. — — 6 dis

BEDFORD.

ON Wednesday the 15th of September, the Woburn Stakes of 10gs each, for all ages. The winner to be sold for 125gs, if demanded, &c.—four miles. (5 Subscribers.)

Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. Whirligig, by Whiskey, 4-yrs old, 7st. 7lb. — — 1
Mr. Watson's b. c. Paulo, 4-yrs old, 7st. 7lb. — 2
Mr. Villier's b. f. by Escape, 4-yrs old, 7st. 5lb. — 3

Fifty Pounds given by his Grace the Duke of Bedford, for 3-yr olds;—heats, once round.

Mr. Durand's ch. c. Morgan Rattler, by Mr. Teazle, 8st. 4lb. — — — 1 1
Sir C. Bunbury's br. c. Orlando, 8st. — — 2 2

On Thursday a Subscription Plate of 50l. for four yr olds and upwards;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Delmé's br. h. Lucan, by Sir Peter, 6-yrs old, 9st. 4lb. 1 1
Sir R. Williams's ch. h. Canterbury, 6 yrs old, 9st. 4lb. 3 2
Mr. Durand's ch. h. Sir Sidney, 5-yrs old, 8st 13lb. 2 3

SHREWSBURY.

ON Tuesday, September the 21st, the Town Subscription Plate of Fifty Pounds (Maiden) for three yr olds, 6st. four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 3lb. six yr olds, 8st. 10lb. and aged, 9st. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb. —4-mile heats.

Mr. Lockley's b. c. Minima, by Trumpator, 3-yrs old — — — 1 1
Mr. Kellerman's gr. c. Marquis, 4-yrs old — 2 2

On Wednesday, Fifty Pounds, given by Sir William Pulteney and the Honourable William Hill, for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Ld Grey's ch. c. Edgar, by Trumpator, 4-yrs old, 8st. 1 1
Mr. Lockley's br. c. Attainment, 4-yrs old, 7st. 12lb. 2 2
Mr. Marsh's bl. h. Pilgrim, 5-yrs old, 8st. 8lb. — 3 3

On Thursday the Gentleman's Subscription Plate of 50l. for three and four yr olds;—heats, twice round.

Ld Grey's ch. c. Edgar, 4-yrs old, 9st. — 1 1
Mr. Hunt's b. f. by King Fergus, 4-yrs old, 8st. 7lb. — — 3 2
Sir W. W. Wynn's b. c. Tityrus, 4-yrs old, 8st. 12lb. — — 2 dr

LEICESTER.

ON Wednesday the 22d of September, 50l. for all ages;—2-mile heats.

Mr. Smith's gr. h. Dapple, by Citizen, 6-yrs old, 9st. 13lb. — — 1 1
Mr. Jodrell's b. c. Macclesfield, 3-yrs old, 7st. 2 dr

The Macaroni Stakes of 10gs each

each, for all ages;—rode by gentlemen, 4-miles. (10 Subscribers.)

Mr. Jodrell's b. c. Macclesfield, by Rockingham, 3 yrs old, walked over.

On Thursday the Burgesses' Purse of 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Saunders's b. f. Eliza, by Fortunio, 4 yrs old, 7st. 3lb. — 1 2 1

Mr. Bailey's gr. c Knutsford, 4-yrs old, 7st. 3lb. (bolted) — 2 1 dis

Mr. H. Sitwell's b. h. Meteor, 6-yrs old, 8st. 13lb. — — 3 3 dr

Mr. Pochin's b. h. Little Billy, by Billy, beat Mr Andrews's b. h. by Edmund (who broke down) twice round, 12st. each, 300gs.

NORTHAMPTON.

ON Monday, September 27, the Gentlemen's Subscription Purse of 50l. for three yr olds;—heats, about a mile and half each.

Mr. Farrell's ch. c. Northampton, by John Bull, out of Anna, 8st. 2lb. 1 1

Mr. Hallett's b. f. Louisa, 8st. 3lb. — — 2 2

Mr. Jodrell's b. c. Macclesfield, 8st. 7lb. — 3 3

Hunters Sweepstakes of 5gs each, five yr olds carrying 10st. 7lb. and aged, 11st.—3-mile heats. (16 Subscribers.)

Mr. Elwes's b. g. Poacher, by Lurcher, 5-yrs old 1 1

Mr. J. Pell's b. g. by Phœnomenon, 5-yrs old — 2 dr

Mr. J. Hanbury's ch. m. Miss Eldin, aged — 3 dr

On Tuesday the Town Purse of 50l. for all ages;—four mile heats.

Mr. Badley's b. c. Paulo, by Woodpecker, 4-yrs, old 7st. 5lb. — — 1 1

Mr. Farrell's ch. c. Matthew, by John Bull, 4-yrs old, 7st. 5lb. — — 2 2

Mr. Elwes's b. g. Poacher, 5-yrs old, 8st. 4lb. — 3 3

RACES IN IRELAND.

From the Irish Racing Calendar.

ROYAL CORPORATION RACES.

DOWNPATRICK.

[King's Plate Articles, 3lb. to mares and geldings.]

ON Monday, July 19, King's Plate for Irish bred horses, &c. not exceeding six yrs old, carrying 9st. 7lb. each;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Ormsby's b. h. Loyal, by Bagot, 6 yrs old, walked over.

On Tuesday, Fifty Guineas for County of Down-bred horses, &c. three yr olds, 6st. 7lb. four yr olds, 8st. five yr olds, 9st.—2-mile heats, 5gs each entrance to go to the second horse, &c.

Mr. Pottinger's b. f. Peace, by Master Bagot, 3-yrs old — — 1 1

Mr. M'Cally's gr. m. Spotted-doe, by Cromaboo, 5-yrs old — — 4 2

Mr. Martin's b. c. Playfellow, by Marquis, 3-yrs old — — 2 3

Mr. G. Hamilton's gr. g. by Vesper, 3-yrs old — 3 4

2 to 1 Peace agst the field.

On Wednesday, 60gs. for six yr. olds, 8st. 4lb. and aged, 8st. 7lb.—4-mile heats.

Marquis of Donegall's b. h. Trifle, by Pot8o's aged 1 1

Mr. Ormsby's b. h. Loyal, by Bagot, 6-yrs old 2 2

At

At starting, 5 to 2 on Loyal, after the heat 2 to 1 on Trifle.

On Thursday, 60 gs. for three yr olds; colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies and geldings, 8st.—Mile and half heats.

Mr. Whaley's b. c. King Pepin, by Tug — 1 1
Mr. Martin's b. c. by Marquis — 3 2
Mr. Pottinger's b. f. Peace, by Master Bagot — 2 3

3 to 1 King Pepin against the field.

On Friday, Fifty Guineas, for five yr. olds, 8st. 7lb.—3-mile heats

Marquis of Donegall's br. h. Fortitude, by John Bull — 1 1
Mr. Edward's br. m. by Trumpator — 2 2
Mr. M'Cally's gr. m. Spotted-doe, by Cromaboo 3 3

At starting 4 to 1 on Fortitude against the field, after the heat 10 to 1 he won.

On Saturday, King's Plate of 100gs. for four yr olds, 7st. 11lb. five yr olds, 9st.—2-mile heats.

Marquis of Donegall's b. c. Curb, by Dungannon, 4 yrs old — — 1 1
Mr. Whaley's b. c. King Pepin, by Tugg, 3 yrs old — — 2 2
Mr. Edward's b. c. Buffer, by Prize-fighter, 4 yrs old — 3 dr

6 to 4 Curb against the field.

Governor's Plate, weight for age, for Irish bred horses, &c. that never won a King's Plate; three yr olds, 6st. 4lb. four yr olds, 7st 11lb. five yr olds, 8st. 9lb. six and aged, 9st.—one 2-mile heat; 3lb. to mares and geldings; winners of a 50l. Plate in 1802 prior to 19th July, carrying 4lb. extra.

Mr. Whaley's b. c. King Pepin, by Tugg, walked over.

LOUGHREA.

(3lb. to Mares and Geldings.)

ON Thursday, August 12th, Sweepstakes of 25gs. each, to which the Stewards added 50gs. three yr olds, 7st. four yr olds, 8st. 2lb. five yr olds, 8st. 10lb. six yr olds and aged, 9st.—one 2-mile heat.

Mr. Kelly's ch. h. Honest Ralph by Master Bagot, walked over
Mr. Kirwan's ch. h. Traveller, 5 yrs old;—Mr. Edwards b. c. Buffer, 4 yrs old;—Mr. Daly's ch. c. Clarion, 3 yrs old;—and Mr. Ormsby's ch. c Sir Sidney, 3 yrs old, paid.

Fifty Pounds for three yr olds 7st. 11lb. each;—1-mile heats.

Ld. Clonbrock's br. c. by Lambinos — 1 1
Mr. Daly's gr. f. — 2 2

On Friday, Fifty Pounds for four yr olds, 8st. each;—2-mile heats.

Col A. Daly's ch. colt, by Master Bagot — 1 1
Mr Kirwan's b. c. Drone, by Drone — — 2 2

At starting 4 to 1 on Drone, after the heat, 6 to 4 on him.

Fifty Pounds for five yr olds, 8st. and six yr olds, 8st. 7lb.—3-mile heats.

Mr. Kelly's ch. h. Honest Ralph, by Master Bagot, 6 yrs old — 1 1
Mr. St. George Cawfield's b. h. First Fruits, by Grouse, 5 yrs old 2 2

At starting, 2 to 1 on Ralph, after the heat, 4 to 1.

Mr. R. Burk's br. g. carrying 16st. beat Mr. Kelly's b. g. carrying 15st. four miles, for 100gs. each.

2 to 1 on Mr. Burk's br. g.

On Saturday, Fifty Pounds, given by the Marquis of Clanricarde, for any horse, &c. carrying 9st. Horses &c. having won 100l. this year in Plate, Prize, Match, or Sweepstakes, to carry 7lb. extra.—4-mile heats. Mr.

Mr. Kelly's ch. h. Honest Ralph, 6-yrs old (7lb extra) — — 1 1
Col. A. Daly's gr. h. by Hero — — 2 2

Fifty Pounds for three yr olds, 6st. 2lb. four yr olds, 7st. 5lb. five yr olds 8st. six yr olds and aged, 8st. 7lb.—one 4-mile heat.

Mr. St. George Cawfield's b. h. First Fruits, by Grouse, 5-yrs old — 1
Col. A. Daly's ch. c. by Master Bagot, 4-yrs old — 2
Ld Clonbrock's b. c. by Lambinos, 3-yrs old — 3

On Monday, Fifty Pounds for the beaten horses of the week, that have saved their distance; three yr olds, 6st. 5lb. four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st, 2lb. six yr olds and aged, 8st. 7lb.—3-mile heats.

Col. A. Daly's gr. h. by Hero, walked over.

Thirty guineas for hunters that never started, paid or received forfeit, wt. for age, viz. four yr olds, 10st. 7lb. 5-yr olds, 11st. 2lb. 6-yr olds, 11st. 11lb. and aged, 12st. —3-mile heats; rode by Gentlemen. Every person entering a horse for this Plate, is to stake 5gs, all to go to the winner; to qualify by carrying their respective weights over a 4-feet double stone wall, and a ten feet cut drain (after the Race for the Sweepstakes, the first day of the Meeting) to the satisfaction of the Stewards.

Mr. E. Cloran's b. m. by Ploughboy, 5-yrs old walked over.

A Sweepstakes of 5gs each, for hunters; 5-yr olds, 11st. 7lb. six yr olds and aged, 12st.—1-mile heats, rode by Gentlemen.

Mr. Cloran's b. g. by Ploughboy, 4-yrs old (rode by Mr. Cruise) 1 1
Capt. Darvall's br. g. aged (rode by himself) — 6 2
Mr. T. Burke's b. g. 5-yrs old (rode by Mr. Willington) — — 2 3
Ld Clonbrock's br. g. aged (rode by Mr. Creagh) 4 4
Mr. J. Bodkin's b. m. 5-yrs old (rode by Mr. Kilkelly) 5 5
Mr. R. Trench's br. g. 5-yrs olds (rode by himself) 3 6

CURRAGH

SEPTEMBER MEETING.

ON Monday, September 6th, Conolly Stakes (first year) for the produce of mares covered in 1798; colts, 8st. 3lb, fillies, 7st. 11lb.—Red Post, home, 50gs, h. ft. (6 Subscribers.)

Mr. Whaley's b. c. King Pepin, by Tug, walked over.

Mr. Whaley's gr. m. by Tom Turf, out of Jenny, agst Mr. Daly's b. f. by Harris's Highflyer, out of Crazy, 16st. each, Red Post, home, 100l. h. ft.

Off by consent.

Sweepstakes of 25gs each, a hogshead of Whiskey, and a hogshead of Port, p. p.—two miles.

Mr. Graydon's b. g. Big-breeches, 8st. 7lb. — — 1
Mr. Brownrigg's b. g. Billy the Grinder, 8st. — — 2
Mr. Caldwell's ch. g. 7st. 7lb. pd

On Tuesday, Handicap Plate of 50gs, by Subscription, was run for over the Ladies Course, viz. started at the Distance Post, ran by the end of the rails, into, and finished in the Rutland Course, heats.

Mr. Daly's ch. h. Dawdle, by Master Bagot, aged, 8st. 9lb. — — 1 1
Mr. Kirwan's b. c. Corporal Trim, by Serjeant, 4-yrs old, 6st. 9lb. — 2 2

Sweepstakes of 10gs each;—Post on the Flat, home.

Mr.

Mr. Daly's b. c. Game-cock, by Chanticleer, 4-yrs old — 1
Mr. Kirwan's b. c. Corporal Trim, by Serjeant, 4-yrs old 2
Mr. Battersby's b. m. Darling, by Walnut, 5-yrs old — 3

On Wednesday, the King's Plate of 100gs, for any horse, &c. carrying 12st.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Whaley's b. h. Swordsman, by Prizefighter, 6-yrs old — — 1 1
Mr. Battersby's b. h. Jerry Sneak, by Chocolate, 6-yrs old — — 2 2
Mr. Ormsby's b. h. Loyal, by Bagot, 6-yrs old (bolted) — — dis

On Thursday, the King's Plate of 100gs, for three-yr olds, 8st. each;—one 2-mile heat. (3lb. to mares.)

Ms. Daly's ch. c. Bob Bobus, by Chanticleer — 1
Mr. Hamilton's ch. c. Mr. John, by Master Bagot — 2
Mr. Whaley's ch. c. King Pepin, by Tug — — 3

Mr. Daly's ch. h. Dawdle, by Master Bagot, 6-yrs old, 8st. 2lb. beat Mr. Whaley's b. h. Fortitude, by John Bull, 5-yrs old, 7st. 9lb.—Red Post home, 0gs each, h. ft.

On Friday the King's Plate of 100gs, for mares, 10st. each;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Kelly's b. m. Irish Lass, by Turnip, 5-yrs old — — 1 1
Mr. Battersby's b. m. Darling, by Walnut, 5-yrs old — — 2 2
Mr. Whaley's ch. m. Peeweet, by Tom Turf, 6-yrs old — — 3 3
Mr. Edwards's br. m. 5-yrs old — — dis
M. Ellis's bl. m. by Merry Andrew — — dis

A very fine race between Irish Lass and Darling the second heat.

On Saturday the Lord Lieutenant's Plate of 100gs; four yr olds, 7st. 11lb. five yr olds, 8st. 8lb. six yr olds, 8st. 13lb. and aged, 9st.—one 4-mile heat.

Mr. Hamilton's b. c. Sweet William, by Tugg, 4-yrs old 1
Mr. Daly's ch. h. Dawdle, by Master Bagot, aged — 2
Mr. Whaley's b. h. Swordsman, by Prizefighter 6-yrs old — 3
Mr. Ormsby's b. h. Loyal, by Bagot, 6-yrs — — 4
Mr. Kelly's b. m. Irish Lass, by Turnip, 5-yrs old — 5

Tit Stakes, (third and last year) for 2-yr olds; colts, 7st. fillies, 6st. 10lb.—Two yr old Course, 25gs each, 15gs ft.

Mr. Hamilton's b. c. by Swindler, on Harmony — — 1
Col. Lumm's ch. c. by Chanticleer, dam by Lenox — 2
Mr. Kelly's ch. c. by Chanticleer, on Louisa — — 3
Mr. Daly's ch. c. by Chanticleer, on Saucy Moll — pd
Mr. Daly's c. by Drone, on young Cynare — — pd
Mr. Kirwan's ch. c. by Chanticleer, on Drone's sister pd
Mr. Edward's b. c. by Master Bagot, dam by Highflyer, grand dam by Matchem, &c. pd

Mr. Kirwin's ch. c. by Chanticleer, on Drone's sister, beat Mr. Daly's ch. c. by Chanticleer, on Saucy Moll, 8st. 7lb. each, 2-yr. old Course, 10gs each

☞ *The Cup in possession of Mr. Kelly, was challenged, this Meeting, by the Marquis of Donegall and Mr. Whaley; Mr. Kelly did not accept the challenge;—it is to be run for on Monday, next April Meeting.*

Marquis of Donegall's c. Curb, 4-yrs old; Mr. Whaley's b. c. Buffer, 4-yrs old, 7st. 11lb. each;—one 4-mile heat.

End of the Races in Ireland.

CARMARTHEN,

CARMARTHEN.

ON Wednesday, July 21st, a Plate of 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Fortescue's ch. m. Gazer, by John Bull, 5-yrs old, 8st. 5lb. — —	1	1
Mr. Jones's b. h. Collector, aged, 9st. 2lb. —	2	dis
Mr. Ackers's b. h. Ben Devaynes, 5-yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	3	dis
Mr. Mansel Phillipps's br. h. Rolla, 5-yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	4	dr

The Corporation Plate of 50l.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Marsh's bl. h. Pilgrim, by Restless, 5-yrs old, 8st, 5lb. — —	1	1
Mr. M. Phillipps's br. h. Rolla, 5-yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	2	dr

On Thursday a Plate of 50l. for horses of all ages, bred by Subscribers to the races, inhabitants of the principality.

Mr. J. Philipps's gr. m. by the Rumbold Arabian, out of a Welch Snap m. walked over.

The Steward's Plate of 50l. for all ages;—4 mile heats; weights as before.

Mr. Johnson's ch. m. Gazer, by John Bull — —	1
Mr. Wrixon's gr. h. Wrangler	dis

On Friday a Sweepstakes of 5gs each, the winner to be sold for 100gs if demanded, &c. weight, 12st.—2-mile heats. (9 Subscribers)

Mr. Jenner's gr. g. Highlander, walked over.

A Plate of 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Johnson's ch. m. Gazer, walked over.

OSWESTRY.

ON Monday the 27th of September, a Subscription Plate of 50l. for three and four yr olds;—2-mile heats.

Ld Grey's ch. c. Edgar, by Trumpator, 4-yrs old, 9st.	1	1
Sir W. W. Wynn's ch. c. Mountaineer, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. — —	2	2

On Tuesday a Silver Cup, value 50l. given by Sir Watkin W. Wynn, Bart. for regular hunters that had never started, paid or received forfeit, and had been for two months the property of Gentlemen Freeholders in the county of Salop, or North Wales, or Members of the Holywell Hunt. Rode by Gentlemen;—2-mile heats.

Mr. Boates's br. g. Paul, 5-yrs old, 11st. 4lb. —	1	1
Mr. Croxon's ch. h. Moses, by Ellimore, aged, 12st. 4lb. — —	2	2
Mr. Boodle's ch. m. Nelly, 5-yrs old, 11st. —		dis

On Wednesday a Subscription Purse of 50l. free for any horse, &c.—4-mile heats.

Ld Grey's ch. c. Edgar, 4-yrs old, 8st. — —	1	1
Mr. Bailey's gr. h. Nautilus, 5-yrs old, 8st. 6lb.	4	2
Mr. Lockley's b. c. Minima, 3-yrs old, 6st. 3lb.	3	dr
Mr. Hunt's b. f. Sally, 4-yrs old, 7st. 10lb. (broke down) — —	2	dis

BURFORD.

ON Tuesday the 28th of September, His Majesty's Plate of 100gs for horses not more than five

five yrs old, carrying 9st.—3-mile heats.

Mr. Durand's b. c. Teddy the Grinder, by Asparagus, out of Stargazer, 4-yrs old — —	1	1
Col. Kingscote's b. h. Chuckle — —	4	2
Mr. Creswell's ch. m. Gazer — —	5	3
Mr. Marsh's bl. h. Pilgrim	6	4
Mr. Cripps's b. h. Triumvir	3	5
Mr. Mansel Philipps's br. h. Rolla — —	2	dr

3 to 1 on Teddy the Grinder.

On Wednesday a Sweepstakes of 5gs each, with 40gs added, for all ages; three yr olds, 6st. 1lb. four yr olds, 7st. 10lb. five yr olds, 8st. 6lb. six yr olds, 8st. 12lb. and aged, 9st. A winner of one Plate since the 25th of March last, carrying 3lb. extra. Of two or more, 5lb. extra. Horses that had started once since that time and not won, allowed 3lb. if twice, 5lb. —4-mile heats.

Mr. Durand's ch. c. Morgan Ratler, by Mr. Teazle, out of Mrs. Siddons, 3-yrs old — —	3	1	1
Mr. Coventry's ch. m. Jenny Spinner, 5-yrs old	1	3	4
Mr. Calcraft's b. c. Pyrrhus, 4-yrs —	5	2	2
Mr. Jones's b. h. Collector, aged —	2	5	3
Col. Kingscote's b. h. Chuckle, 5-yrs —	4	4	5

On Monday, October 4th, Mr. A. Craven's ch. h. Frolick, by Diomed, 8st. 7lb. beat Mr. Best's br. galloway, Poll Thompson, 5st. four miles, 100gs.

WARWICK.

ON Saturday, September the 11th, Mr. A. Craven's Frolick, by Diomed, 10st. 13lb. 2 oz. beat Mr. Best's br. m. Poll Thompson, 7st. 7lb. two miles, 100gs, h. ft.

DONCASTER.

ON Tuesday, September the 28th, the St. Leger Stakes of 25gs each, for three yr old colts, 8st. 2lb. and fillies, 8st.—2-miles. (15 Subscribers.)

Ld Fitzwilliam's b. c. Orville, by Beningbrough —	1
Mr. Sitwell's br. c. Pipylin —	2
Ld Fitzwilliam's br. c. Sparrowhawk — —	3
Ld Belhaven's b. c. by Beningbrough — —	4
Sir T. Gascoine's ch. c. by ditto	5
Mr. Wilson's b. c. by Young Eclipse — —	6
Sir R. Winn's ch. c. Tankersley	7

Even betting and 5 to 4 on Mr. Wilson's c. 5 to 2 agst Sparrowhawk, and 5 to 1 agst Orville.

The Corporation Plate of 50l. for all ages; three yr olds, 5st. 2lb. four yr olds, 7st. 5lb. five yr olds, 8st. 3lb, six yr olds, 8st. 11lb. and aged, 9st. Maiden horses, &c. allowed 3lb.—4-mile heats.

Ld Darlington's ch. c. by Beningbrough, dam by Ruler, 3-yrs old	4	1	1
Mr. Lumley Savile's ch. h. Cinnamon, 5 yrs old	1	3	2
Sir T. Gascoigne's ch. f. by Buzzard, 3-yrs old	2	2	3
Ld Fitzwilliam's b. c. Woodpecker, 3 yrs old	3	dr	

2 to 1 agst Cinnamon, and 3 to 1 agst Ld Darlington's colt.

The North Welter Stakes of 20gs each, rode by Gentlemen, 13st.—2-mile heats. (10 Subscribers.)

Mr. Baker's ch. h. Quilter, by Standard, (Mr. B.) —	1	1

Mr. Castley's ch. h. Sprightly,

ey, 6-yrs old, (Mr. Hawkes) — — 2 2
6 to 4 on Quilter.

On Wednesday a Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for two yr old colts, 8st. and fillies, 7st. 12lb.—the last mile. (5 Subscribers.)

Ld Darlington's br. c. by Sir Peter, out of Skelton's dam — — 1
Ld Fitzwilliam's br. c. Ducal, by Coriander — 2
5 to 2 on the winner.

The first year of a renewal of the Doncaster Stakes of 10gs each, with 20gs added by the Corporation, for horses, &c. bona fide the property of Subscribers or Confederates; three yr olds, 6st. four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 3lb. six yr olds and aged, 8st. 10lb.—four miles. (13 Subscribers.)

Ld Darlington's br. h. Haphazard, by Sir Peter, 5 yrs old — — 1
Mr. Garforth's gr. m. Marcia, 5-yrs old — — 2
Ld Fitzwilliam's b. c. Sparrowhawk. 3-yrs old — 3
Sir T. Gascoigne's ch. c. Lennox, 4-yrs old — 4
Sir W. Gerard's b. c. Belleisle, 4-yrs old (broke down) — 5
Six to 4 agst Haphazard, 3 to 1 against Sparrowhawk, 4 to 1 agst Lennox, 5 to 1 agst Belleisle, and 15 to 1 against Marcia.

The Gold Cup, value 100gs, for all ages; three yr olds, 6st. four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 3lb. six yr olds, 8st. 12lb. and aged 9st.—four miles.

Mr. Brandling's b. c. Alonzo, by Pegasus, 4 yrs old — 1
Ld Fitzwilliam's b. c. Orville, 3-yrs old — — 2
Ld Middleton's gr. c. Blue Devil, 3 yrs old — — 3
Mr. Fletcher's b. c. Strathspey, 3-yrs old — — 4
Ld Darlington's ch. c. Muly Moloch, 4-yrs — — 5
Mr. Johnson's b. h. Sir Solomon, 6 yrs old (4lb. extra.) 6
Sir W. Gerard's b. c. Ashton, 3-yrs old — — 7
Mr. Sitwell's b. c. Pipylin, 3-yrs old — — 8
Two to 1 agst Sir Solomon, 3 to 1 agst Orville, and 10 to 1 agst Alonzo.

On Thursday a Sweepstakes of 20gs each, with 20gs added by the Corporation, for three yr old fillies, carrying 8st.—two miles. (8 Subscribers.)

Mr. Wentworth's b. f. by Beningbrough, out of Constitution's sister — — 1
Mr. Lumley Savile's br. f. Moss Rose — — 2
D. of Hamilton's b. f. by Walnut, out of Nun — 3
Mr. Timms's b. f. Miss Teazle, by Sir Peter, out of Fanny — — 4
7 to 4 on the winner, and 4 to 1 agst Moss Rose.

Hunters' Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for horses that never won before the day of naming, 12st.—4-miles. (7 Subscribers.)

Sir W. Gerard's bl. h. Collier, by Comet — — 1
Mr. Barlow's b. g. Methodist 2
20 to 1 on Collier.

A Plate value 100l. for three and 4 yr olds.—2 mile heats.

Mr. Brandling's b. c. Alonzo, by Pegasus, 4 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. — 1 1
Ld Middleton's gr. c. Blue Devil, 3 yrs old, 7st. 9lb. 5 2
Sir T. Gascoigne's ch. c. Lennox, 4 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. — — 2 3
Ld Fitzwilliam's, ch. c. Standard,

Standard, 3-yrs old, 7st. 3lb. — —	4	4
Mr. Garforth's ch. c. Trim, 3-yrs old, 7st. 3lb. —	3	5

6 to 5 agst Alonzo, and 3 to 1 agst Blue Devil

WALSALL.

(NEW COURSE.)

ON Wednesday, the 29th of September, 50l. for maiden horses, wt. for age; three yr olds, 6st. four yr olds, 7st. 2lb. five yr. olds, 8st. 2lb. six yr olds, 8st. 12lb. and aged, 9st. 2lb. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb.—Heats, miles each.

Mr. Lord's ch. c. Turn-toe, by Precipitate, 3 yrs old	1	1
Mr. Bloss's iron-grey c. Marquis, 4 yrs old —	3	2
Mr. Davis's gr. m. Vanity, 6 yrs old — —	2	3

On Thursday, the 30th, another Subscription Purse of 50l, free for any horse; weights as above. The winner of one Plate in the present year, carrying 3lb. of two, 5lb. of three or more, 7lb. extra.

Mr. Jones's br. c. Orange-flower, by Trumpator, 4 yrs old — —	1	1
Mr. Lockley's br. c. Attainment, 4 yrs old —	2	2
Ld. Stamford's ch. f. Elfrida, 3 yrs old — —	4	3
Capt. Parker's b. f. Eliza, 4 yrs old — —	5	4
Mr. Smith's br. h. Citizen, 5 yrs old — —	3	5

NEWMARKET,

FIRST OCTOBER MEETING.

ON Monday, October 4th, Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. Ab. M.

Mr. Ladbroke's ch. f. Marianne, by Mufti, 7st. 5lb. —	1
D. of Grafton's b. f. Penelope, 8st. 3lb. — —	2
Mr. Watson's b. c. Gaoler, 8st. 3lb. — —	3

6 to 4 on Penelope, 2 to 1 against Gaoler, and 10 to 1 against Marianne.

Mr. Lockley's br. c. Hospitality, by Dragon, beat Mr. Wardell's b. c. Harefoot, by Beningbrough, dam by Drone, 7st. 10lb. each, across the Flat, 1000gs.

3 to 1 on Hospitality.

First year of a Subscription of 5gs each, for four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 6lb. six yr olds, 8st. 13lb. and aged, 9st. 2lb. B. C. (23 Subscribers.)

Ld. Sackville's b. h. Dick Andrews, by Joe Andrews, 5 yrs old — —	1
Mr. Watson's b. h. Lignum Vitæ, 5 yrs old — —	2

6 to 4 on Lignum Vitæ.

Mr. C. Sell's ch. g. recd. ft. from Mr. Hogg's ch. g. B. C. 100gs. h. ft. to have been ridden by the owners; their own weights.

On Tuesday, Mr. Harris's br. c. brother to Lurcher, 8st. 6lb. agst. Mr. Heathcote's br. f. sister to Grey Pilot, 8st. Two yr old Course, 200gs, h. ft. *ran a dead heat.*

6 to 4 on the colt.

D. of Grafton's ch. c. Flambeau, by Skyscraper, or Grouse, 8st. 1lb. beat Mr. Lockley's Hospitality, 7st. 9lb. Ab. M. 50gs.

2 to 1 on Flambeau.

Mr. Ladbroke's ch. m. Georgiana, by John Bull, 8st. 7lb. beat Mr. Howard's br. m. Tawny, 7st. 10lb. Ab. M. 50gs.

2 to 1 on Georgiana.

One-third

One-third of a Subscription of 25gs each, with 50l. added by the Jockey-Club, for four yr old colts, carrying 8st. 7lb. and fillies, 8st. 4lb. D. I. (15 Subscribers.)

Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. Eleanor, by Whiskey, — — 1
D. of Grafton's b. f. Penelope 2
Sir F. Standish's br. f. sister to Gouty — — 3

6 to 4 on Penelope, 7 to 4 agst. Eleanor, and 12 to 1 agst the sister to Gouty.

On Wednesday, Mr. Wardell's ch. c. Malta, by Buzzard, beat Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. Whirligig, 8st. each, across the Flat, 25gs.

Even betting.

Fifty Guineas, free for any horse, &c. four yr olds carrying 7st. 4lb. five yr olds, 8st. 5lb. six yr olds, 8st. 11lb. and aged, 9st. B. C,

Ld. Sackville's b. h. Dick Andrews, by Joe Andrews, 5 yrs old — — 1
D. of Grafton's b. m. Hornby Lass, 6 yrs old — 2
Mr. R. Williams's b. h. Peacemaker, 5 yrs old, ran out 3

8 to 1 on Dick Andrews.

One-third of a Subscription of 25gs each, to which was added the Town Plate of 50l. for three yr old colts, carrying 8st. 6lb. and fillies, 8st. 3lb. D. I. (15 Subscribers.)

Mr. Ladbroke's br. f. Julia, by Whiskey — 1
Sir F. Standish's b. c. by Sir Peter, out of Storace — 2
Mr. Whaley's b. c. Gulliver 3
D. of Grafton's b. c. Tyrant 4
Mr. Heathcot's br. c. by Pot8o's, out of Brighton Belle — — 5

Even betting and 6 to 5 on Tyrant, 6 and 7 to 4 against Sir Frank Standish's colt, and 10 to 1 against Julia.

On Thursday, the King's Plate of 100gs, for four yr olds, carrying 10st. 4lb. five yr olds, 11st. 6lb. six yr olds, 12st. and aged, 12st. 2lb. R. C.

Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. Eleanor, by Whiskey, 4-yrs old — 1
Sir F. Standish's b. f. sister to Gouty, 4 yrs old — 2
Mr. Norton's b. m. Aniseed, 5 yrs old — — 3
Ld. Sackville's b. h. Warter, aged — — 4
Mr. Lockley's b. c. Hospitality, 4 yrs old — — 5
Mr. Wardell's ch. c. Malta, 4 yrs. old — — 6

6 to 5 on Eleanor, 3 to 1 against Warter, 5 to 1 against Aniseed, and 10 to 1 against Gouty.

STOCKTON.

ON Wednesday the 6th of October, a Maiden Plate of 50l. for three yr old colts, 8st. 5lb. and fillies, 8st. 3lb.—2 mile heats.

Mr. Mellish's b. c. by Gabriel, dam by Alexander 1 1
Mr. W. Hutchinson's br. c. by Antæus, dam by Abba Thulle — — 2 2
Mr. W. Fletcher's b. c. Crafty, by Buzzard — 3 3
Mr. Broome's b. f. St. Cecilia, by Dungannon 4 4

Even betting on Crafty, and 7 to 4 against the Gabriel colt.

Mr. G. Smith's gr. h. Confessor, by Delphini, 8st. 7lb. beat Mr. Hutton's br. m. Huntress, by Harlequin, Junior, 8st. both six yrs old, four miles, 200gs.

6 to 4 on Confessor.

On

On Thursday, Fifty Pounds for horses, &c. that never won above that value at one time;—3 mile heats.

Mr. Carter's b. m. Quiver, by Dart, 5 yrs old, 8st 6lb. —	1	3	1
Mr. W. Hutchinson's b. c. Earby, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. — —	5	1	3
Mr. Stephenson's b. f. Cotillion, 4 yrs old, 8st. — —	2	4	2
Mr. Robinson's b. c. Trowsers, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. — —	4	2	dr
Mr. Walkingham's b. m. Friendless Fanny, 9 yrs old, 8st 6lb. —	3	dr	

6 to 4 the field against Quiver

On Friday a Subscription Plate of 5gs each, with 30l. added by the Town of Stockton.—2-mile heats. (6 horses entered.)

Mr. Danby's b. c. by Stride, dam by Drone, 3 yrs old, 7st. 5lb.	4	1	1
Mr. W. Hutchinson's b. f. by Pipator, out of Farewel, 3 yrs old, 7st. 3lb. — —	1	2	4
Sir H. T. Vane's b. c. Bagsman, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. —	2	3	2
Mr. Carter's b. m. Quiver, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. — —	3	4	3

7 to 4 agst Quiver, and 5 to 4 agst the winner.

Mr. G. Bamlet's b. g. Thornaby, by Oberon, 4 yrs old 8st. 5lb. beat Mr. G. Hubback's gr. g. Scyron, by Swann's Arabian, 5 yrs old, 9st.—2-mile heats, 50gs, h. ft.

On Saturday a Handicap Plate of 50l.—2-mile heats.

Sir H. T. Vane's b. c. Bagsman, by Traveller, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5½lb. — —	3	1	1
Mr. Stephenson's b. f. Cotillion, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. —	1	5	2
Mr. W. Hutchinson's b. c. Earby, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. —	2	3	3
Mr. Ferrand's b. c. Trowsers, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. —	4	4	4
Mr. Walkington's Friendless Fanny, 6 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. — —	5	2 dis	

Bagsman the favourite.

ENFIELD.

ON Tuesday, October the 12th, a Subscription Purse of 50l. for three and four yr olds;—heats, two miles and a quarter.

Mr. Durand's ch. f. Tulip, by Buzzard, 4 yrs old, (3 plates) 8st. 9 lb. —	1	1
Mr. Harris's br. c. brother to Lurcher, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2lb. — —	5	2
Mr. Badley's b. c. Paulo, 4 yrs old, (1 plate) 8st. 8lb. — —	2	3
Mr. White's ch. c. Miniature, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb.	4	4
Mr. Fisher's b. c. by Traveller, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. — —	3	dr

AYR, SCOTLAND.

ON Tuesday, October the 5th, 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Fletcher's b. c. Driver, by Huby, 4 yrs old, 8st. 1 1
Mr. Cuming's ch. h. by Pegasus, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb 2 dr

Mr. Mecadam's ch. f. by Gustavus, dam by Boudrow, 4 yrs old, 8st. 8lb. beat Ld. Cassilis's br. f. by Scorpion, out of Clementina, 3 yrs old, 7st. 8lb. two miles, 200gs.

Sweepstakes for maiden horses, all ages, 100gs each;—four miles.

D. of Hamilton's b. f. by Walnut, dam by Javelin, 3 yrs old, 6st. walked over.

On Wednesday, October the 6th, the 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Fletcher's b. c. Driver, walked over.

Mr. Fletcher's ch. m. Miss King, 12st. beat Capt. Ram's b. g. 14st. two miles, 50gs.

On Thursday, October the 7th, the 50l. free for any horse, &c.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Webb's ch. c. by Volunteer, 4 yrs old — 3 1 1
Mr. Fletcher's b. c. Driver, 4 yrs old (rider fell) 1 dis
Mr. Cuming's ch. h. by Pegasus, 5 yrs old — 2 dr

Mr. J. Blair's ch. g. Rebel, by Alexander, beat Mr. Fletcher's Antelope, 13st. 9lb. each, two miles, 50gs.—Rode by Gentlemen.

On Friday, October the 8th, the Ladies' Plate of 50l. for all ages;—4 mile heats.

Mr. Fletcher's b. c. Driver, by Huby, 4 yrs old — 1 1
D. of Hamilton's bl. f. by Restless, dam by Bourdeaux, 4 yrs old — 2 2

Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for three and four yr olds;—two miles. (Subscribers.)

D. of Hamilton's b. f. by Walnut, 3 yrs old — 1
Ld. Cassilis's ch. c. by Trimmer, 3 yrs old — 2
Mr. Cuming's b. c. by John Bull, out of Ariadne, 4 yrs old — — 3

On Saturday, October the 9th, the Welter Stakes of 10gs each; —2-mile heats. (4 Subscribers.)

Mr. Blair's ch. g. by Hercules — — 1 1
Mr. Cathcart's br. m. by Tickle Toby — dis

Mr. Fletcher's Antelope, by Stride, beat Mr. Blair's ch. g. Rebel, 13st. 10lb. each, one mile, 50gs.—Rode by the owners.

ENFIELD.

CONCLUDED.

ON Thursday, the 14th of October, the Ladies' Plate of 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Bird's b. h. Ambo, by Overton, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. — 5 5 1 1
Mr. Badley's b. c. Paulo, 4 yrs old, 8st. 1lb — 0 1 2 2
Mr. Smith's ch. h. Brighton, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. 3 3 3 3
Mr. Golding's b. h. Peacemaker, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. — 4 4 4 dr
Mr. Cresswell's ch. f. Tulip, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. 0 2 dr

NORTHALLERTON.

ON Thursday, October the 14th, a Maiden Plate of 50l. for all ages;—2-mile heats.

Ld. Belhaven's b. c. by Beningbrough, dam by Highflyer, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb. 1 1
Mr. Wood's b. c. by Coriander, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. 2 dr

On Friday, the 15th, 50l. for three and four yr olds, that had not won a Prize of greater value;—3-mile heats.

Ld. Belhaven's b. c. 3 yrs old, 7st. 8lb. — 2 1 1
Cad. Darlington's ch. c. by Beningbrough, 3 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. — — 1 2 2

On Saturday, the 16th, 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Croft's b. c. Liquorice, by Traveller, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb. — 3 1 1
Mr. Crompton's ch. f. Rosamond, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb. — 1 3 3
Mr. Darley's b. h. Sportsman, 6 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. 4 4 2
Ld. Darlington's ch. c. Muly Moloch, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. — 2 2 dr

NEWMARKET,

SECOND OCTOBER MEETING.

ON Monday, October the 18th, Mr. Ladbroke's ch. f. Marianne, by Mufti, 8st. beat Mr. Lockley's b. c. Hospitality, 7st. 12lb. Ab. M. 50gs.

4 to 1 on Marianne.

Mr. Watson's b. c. Gaoler, by Volunteer, 8st. 7lb. beat Mr. Wyndham's ch. c. Babylon, 7st. 12lb. Across the Flat, 100gs, h. ft.

6 to 4 on Gaoler.

D. of Grafton's ch. c. Flambeau, by Skyscraper, or Grouse, 8st. 1lb. beat Mr. Ladbroke's ch. m. Georgiana, 8st, 7lb. Two yr old Course, 100gs.

5 to 2 and 2 to 1 on Georgiana.

One-third of a Subscription of 25gs each, with 50l. added by the Jockey Club, for five yr olds, carrying 8st, 5lb. six yr olds, 8st. 11lb. and aged, 9st. B. C. (15 Subscribers.)

Ld. Sackville's b. h. Dick Andrews, by Joe Andrews, 5 yrs old — — 1
Mr. Ladbroke's ch. h. Bobtail, aged — — 2

4 to 1 on Dick Andrews.

Mr. Delmé Radcliffe's b. c. Shock, by Waxy, 7st. 8lb. recd. ft. from Mr. Wardell's b. c. Harefoot, 8st. 7lb. both three yrs old. Two middle miles, 100gs. h. ft.

On Tuesday, October the 19th, Produce Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 4lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb.—Two yr old course.

D. of Grafton's ch. f. by Buzzard, out of a sister to King Fergus — — 1
Mr. Heming's ch. c. Glead, by Buzzard, out of Yeoman's dam — — 2
Mr. Galwey's b. f. December, by Buzzard, out of Sincerity 3
Mr. Watson's b. c. by Buzzard, out of Desperate's dam pd. ft.

6 to 4 on the D. of Grafton's filly.

A Subscription Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, carrying 7st. 10lb. and four yr olds, 8st. 10lb. Across the Flat.

Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. Eleanor, by Whiskey, 4 yrs old — 1

Mr.

Mr. Delmé Radcliffe's b. c. Shock, 3 yrs old — 2
Mr. J. Farrall's ch. c. Northampton, 3 yrs old — 3
Mr. Shafto's b. c. Harefoot, 3 yrs old — 4
10 to 1 on Eleanor.

Fifty Pounds, for two yr old colts, carrying 8st. 2lb. fillies, 8st. Two yr old Course.
Mr. Delmé Radcliffe's gr. f. by Precipitate — 1
D. of Grafton's b. f. Duckling 2
Mr. J. Farrall's b. c. Nettle 3
Mr. Ladbroke's b. f. Rosetta; Ld. Clermont's b. c. by Whiskey, out of Spinetta; Mr. Sitwell's b. f. Regina; and Mr. Heming's ch. c. Glead, also started, but the Judge could only place the first three.
11 to 8 on Duckling, 6 and 7 to 1 against the winner.

Mr. Panton's f. Mandane, by Pot8o's, out of Young Camilla, recd. 25gs from Mr. F. Neale's Reptile, 8st. 1lb. each. Ab. M. 100gs, h. ft.

On Wednesday, October the 20th, D. of Grafton's b. f. Duckling, by Grouse, 8st. 1lb. beat the D. of St. Albans' b. f. by Buzzard, out of Rose, 7st. 6lb. Two yr old Course, 50gs.
2 to 1 on Duckling.

Mr. Howard's br. m. Tawny, by Mentor, 8st. 8lb. beat Mr. Delmé Radcliffe's gr. f. by Precipitate, two yrs old, 6st. 7lb. Two yr old Course, 50gs.
13 to 8 on the Precipitate filly.

The third and last year of the October Oatland Stakes of 30gs each. B. M.
Mr. Delmé Radcliffe's b. g. Rebel, by Trumpator, 6 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. — 1
Sir F. Standish's b. h. Eagle, 6 yrs old, 9st. 5lb. — 2
Mr. Ladbroke's ch. m. Georgiana, 5 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. — 3
Mr. Cresswell's b. c. Gulliver, 3 yrs old, 6st. — 4
D. of Grafton's b. f. Penelope, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. — 5
Mr. F. Neale's ch. h. Bobtail, aged, 9st. 4lb. — 6
Mr. J. Farrall's b. c. Squire Teazle, 4 yrs old, 7st. 6lb. 7
Gen. Grosvenor's b. h. Quick, 5 yrs old, 7st. 6lb. — 8
Ld. Clermont's ch. c. Piscator, 3 yrs old, 6st. 5lb. — 9
The following having declared forfeit within the time prescribed, paid only 10gs each.
Mr. Cholmondeley's br. h. Mobberley Crab, 6 yrs old, 8st. Mr. Watson's b. c. Gaoler, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. Whirligig, 4 yrs old, 7st. 2lb. Mr. Ladbroke's b. f. Julia, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2lb. Mr. Wyndham's Babylon, 4 yrs old, 6st. 6lb.
5 to 2 agst Penelope, 7 to 2 agst Rebel, 5 to 1 agst Eagle, 6 to 1 agst Piscator, 10 to 1 agst Bobtail, and 50 to 4 agst Georgiana.

The Town Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 7st. 4lb. four yr olds, 8st. 4lb. five yr olds, 8st. 11lb. six yr olds, 9st. 1lb. and aged, 9st. 4lb Two middle miles, B C. —With this condition, that the winner was to be sold for 50gs, if demanded, &c.
Mr. Howorth's b. h. Chippenham, by Trumpator, 6 yrs old — — 1
Mr. Howard's br. m. Tawny, 5 yrs old — 2
Mr. Hallett's b. f. Louisa, 3 yrs old — — 3
Mr. Cholmondeley's br. h. Mobberley Crab, 6 yrs old — 4
Mr. Lockley's b. c. Minima, 3 yrs old — — 5
Even betting on Chippenham, and 2 to 1 agst Tawny.

D. of Grafton's b. f. Duckling, by Grouse, two yrs old, 7st. 11lb. recd. 20gs from Mr. Panton's French horn, 3 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. Two yr old Course, 50gs.

On Thursday, October the 21st, Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. Whirligig, by Whiskey, 8st 12lb. beat the D of St. Albans' b. f. by Buzzard, out of Rose, 6st. 10lb. Two yr old Course, 50gs h. ft.

7 to 4 on Whirligig.

A Subscription Plate of 50l. for two yr olds, carrying 7st. 4lb. and three yr olds, 9st. Two yr old Course.—With this condition, that the winner was to be sold for 200gs if demanded, &c.

Mr. Robson's b. c. Pic Nic, by Mr. Teazle, 3 yrs old — 1
Capt. Taylor's b. c. Gulliver, 3 yrs old — 2
Mr. Heming's ch. c. Glead, 2 yrs old; Mr. Ladbroke's b. f. Rosetta, 2 yrs old; Mr. F. Neale's b. f. by Driver, 2 yrs old; Mr. J. Edwards's b. f. Miss Newland, 3 yrs old; D. of Grafton's ch. f. by Buzzard, 2 yrs old; Mr. J. Farrall's b. c. Nettle, 2 yrs old; Sir F Standish's ch. c. brother to Eagle, 3 yrs Old; D. of Queensberry's br. f. sister to Grey Pilot, 2 yrs old; and Mr. Wyndham's b. c. Galloper, by Pot8o's, out of Brighton Belle, 3 yrs old; also started, but the Judge could only place the first two

3 to 1 agst Pic Nic, 3 to 1 agst Gulliver, and 7 to 2 agst the brother to Eagle.

HOLYWELL-HUNT.

On Tuesday, October the 19th, a Sweepstakes of 15gs each, for maiden horses (at the time of naming)—four miles. (Subscribers.)

Mr. Jones's Orange Flower, by Trumpator, 4 yrs old, walked over.

On Thursday, the 20th, a Sweepstakes of 10gs each, two miles and a distance. (8 Subscribers.)

Mr. C. Cholmondeley's b. g. Welsh Ambassador, by Spadille, 6 yrs old, 12st. 7lb. 1
Mr. Lloyd's b. m. Nelly, 5 yrs old, 11st. 12lb. — 2
Mr. Boates's br. h. Paul, by Laurel, 5 yrs old, 12st. 1lb. 3
Sir W. W. Wynn's gr. g. by Smoker, 4 yrs old, 11st. 7lb. 4

The Members' Annual Plate of 50gs, for horses, &c. carrying 13st.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Lloyd's b. m. Nelly, by Druggist — 1 1
Mr. C. Cholmondeley's b. g. Dicky Humbug, by Symmetry, dam by Minister 2 2

MORPETH.

On Tuesday, October the 19th, 50l for three and four yr olds, that never won above the value of 100l. in Plate or Sweepstakes. Fillies allowed 2lb. A winner of one Plate or Sweepstakes, carrying 3lb. of two, or more, 5lb. extra. Those that had started and not won, allowed 3lb. three yr olds, 7st. 7lb. and four yr olds, 8st. 5lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Robinson's b. c. Earby, by Mufti, 4 yrs old — 1 1
Mr. Wilson's b. f. Julia, 4 yrs old — — 2 2

On Wednesday, the 20th, 50l. the gift of William Ord, Esq. for all ages.—3-mile heats.

No Race.

On

On Thursday, the 21st, a Hunters' Sweepstakes of 5gs each, with 50l. added, 12st.—3-mile heats. (8 Subscribers.)

Ld. Strathmore's b. h. Risby, by Walnut — — 1 1
Col. Ord's gr. m. by Comet, out of Honest John's dam 2 2
Mr. Jona. Rayne's b. g. Sowerby — — 3 3

On Friday, the 22nd, 50l. for all ages; three yr olds, 6st. 7lb. four yr olds, 7st, 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 3lb. six yr olds and aged, 8st. 10lb. The winner of one Plate or Sweepstakes this year, carrying 3lb. of two, or a King's Plate, 4lb. extra. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb. —4-mile heats.

Sir H. T. Vane's br. c. Bagsman, by Traveller, 4 yrs old — — 1 3 1
Ld. Strathmore's b. h. Risby, aged — 2 1 2
Mr. Carter's b. m. Quiver, 5 yrs old — 3 2 dr

BOROUGHBRIDGE.

ON Wednesday, October the 20th, a Maiden Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 7st. 4lb. four yr olds, 8st. 2lb. five yr olds, 8st. 8lb. six yr olds and aged, 8st. 12lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Walkington's b. m. Friendless Fanny, by Astonishment, 6 yrs old — 1 1
Mr. Wood's b. c. by Coriander, 4 yrs old — 2 2
Mr. W. Fletcher's b. c. Crafty, 3 yrs old — 3 3

On Thursday, the 21st, 50l. for three yr olds, 6st. 7lb. four yr olds, 7st. 10lb. and five yr olds, 8st. 6lb. that never won a Prize of greater value. A winner of one 50l. this season, to have carried 3lb. extra, of two, 5lb.—3-mile heats.

Mr. Wood's b. c. by Coriander, 4 yrs old — 1 1
Mr. Kirby's ch. c. Superb, by Acasia, 3 yrs old — 3 2
Mr. W. Fletcher's b. c. Crafty, 3 yrs old — 2 3

On Friday, the 22nd, 50l. for all ages;—3-mile heats.

Mr. Croft's b. c. Liquorice, by Traveller, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb. — 1 1
Mr. Wood's b. c. by Coriander, 4 yrs old, 7st. 13lb. 3 2
Mr. Crompton's ch. f. Rosamond, 4 yrs old, 7st. 13lb. 2 3

PENRITH.

ON Thursday, October the 21st, 50l. for three and four yr olds;—2-mile heats.

Mr. Stephenson's b. f. Cotillion, by Overton, 4 yrs old, 8st. 8lb. — — 1 1
Mr. Webb's ch. c. Conscript, 4 yrs old, 8st. 8lb. — 3 2
Mr. Walton's b. f. Farewell, 3 yrs old, 7st. 12lb — 2 3

On Saturday, the 23d, 50l. for all ages;—3-mile heats.

Mr. Stephenson's Cotillion, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. — 1 1
Mr. Hutchinson's b. h. Valiant, aged, 9st. — 2 2

HAMILTON, SCOTLAND.

CALEDONIAN HUNT.

ON Monday, October the 25th, His Majesty's Plate of 100gs, free for any horse, mare, or gelding, carrying 12st.—4-mile heats.

Mr.

Mr. Fletcher's ch. h. Applegarth, by Stride, aged 3 1 1
D. of Hamilton's b. g. Little Bob, 6 yrs old — 1 2 dr
Mr. Wilkinson's gr. h. The Rover, 6 yrs old — 2 dis

A Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for three yr old colts, 8st. and fillies, 7st. 12lb.—two miles. (5 Subscribers.)

D. of Hamilton's b. f. by Walnut, out of Miss Pratt — 1
Mr. Fletcher's f. by Ruler — 2
Mr. Baillie's c. by Beningbrough — — 3

On Tuesday, the 25th, 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Fletcher's b. c. Driver, by Huby, walked over.

Fifty Pounds for all ages;—3-mile heats.

D. of Hamilton's b. f. by Walnut, 3 yrs old, 6st. 3lb. 1 1
Mr. Fletcher's Lethe, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. — dis

On Wednesday, the 26th, 50gs for maiden hunters, carrying 12st.—4-mile heats.

Ld. Montgomerie's g. Ratler 1 1
Ld. A. Hamilton's ch. m. dis

For the 50l. for three and four yr olds;—2-mile heats.

Mr. Fletcher's Driver, 4 yrs old, walked over.

On Thursday, the 27th, 50gs for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Fletcher's br. c. Antelope, by Stride, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. — — 1 1
D. of Hamilton's bl. f. by Restless, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. — — 2 2

Subscription Plate of 50l. for all ages.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Fletcher's Driver, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. — 1 1
D. of Hamilton's Little Bob, 6 yrs old, 8st. 13lb. — 2 2

On Friday, the 28th, His Grace the D. of Hamilton's Plate of 50gs for all ages;—four miles.

Mr. Fletcher's Driver, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. — — 1
D. of Hamilton's b. f. by Walnut, 3 yrs old, 6st. — 2

Subscription of 20gs each, for all ages;—three miles. (2 Subscribers.)

D. of Hamilton's f. by Walnut, walked over.

NEWMARKET,

HOUGHTON MEETING.

ON Monday, November the 1st, Mr. Wardell's b. c. Harefoot, by Beningbrough, 3 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. beat Mr. F. Neale's f. by Driver, 2 yrs old, 6st. 11lb. First half of Ab. Mile, 25gs.

5 to 4 on Harefoot,

Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. Whirligig, by Whiskey, 8st. 12lb. beat Mr. Lockley's b. c. Hospitality, 8st. 3lb, both 4 yrs old, R. M. 50gs, h. ft.

2 to 1 on Whirligig.

Mr. Howard's b. h. Chippenham, by Trumpator, 6 yrs old, 8st. beat Mr. Howorth's ch. c. Malta, 4 yrs old, 7st, 5lb. D. I. 50gs.

4 to 1 on Chippenham.

Mr. Howorth's b. m. Aniseed, by Coriander, 8st. 7lb. beat Mr. Howard's br. m. Tawny, 7st. 4lb. B. C. 100gs, h. ft.

2 to 1 on Aniseed.

Fifty Pounds for two yr olds, carrying

carrying a feather; three yr olds, 7st. 5lb. four yr olds, 8st. 9lb. five yr olds, 8st. 3lb. 6 yr olds, 9st. 7lb. and aged, 9st. 10lb. Last three miles of B. C.—With this condition, that the winner was to be sold for 300gs, if demanded, &c.

Mr. Delmé Radcliffe's br. h. Lucan, by Sir Peter, 6 yrs old — — 1
Sir F. Standish's b. f. sister to Gouty, 4 yrs. old — 2
Mr. Panton's ch. c. Trombone, 4 yrs old — — 3
Mr. Williams's ch. h. Canterbury, 6 yrs old — 4
Ld. Sackville's br. h. Expectation, 6 yrs old — 5
Mr. Heming's b. h. Parnassus, 5 yrs old — — 6
Mr. J. Farrall's ch. c. Northampton, 3 yrs old — 7
Mr. Dawson's ch. g. by Coriander, 2 yrs old — 8

2 to 1 against the sister to Gouty, 4 to 1 against Trombone, 5 to 1 against Lucan, 5 to 1 against Expectation, 10 to 1 against Northampton, and 12 to 1 against Canterbury.

Mr. Watson's Gaoler, 8st. 1lb. recd. 42½gs from Mr. Wyndham's Babylon, 7st. 1lb. Across the Flat, 100gs, h. ft.

On Tuesday, the 2nd, Gen. Grosvenor's b. h. Quick, by John Bull, 8st. beat Mr. Wardell's b. h. Wrestler, 8st. 4lb. Two yr old course, 25gs.

5 to 2 and 2 to 1 on Wrestler.

A Subscription Plate of 50l. for two yr olds, carrying 5st. 2lb. three yr olds, 7st. four yr olds, 8st. 2lb. five yr olds, 8st. 9lb. six yr olds and aged, 8st. 13lb. D. I.—With this condition, that the winner was to be sold for 150gs, if demanded, &c.

Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. Whirligig, by Whiskey, 4 yrs old, 1
Mr. Ladbroke's b. f. Rosetta, by Young Woodpecker, 2 yrs old — — 2
Mr. Howorth's ch. c. Malta, 4 yrs old — — 3
Mr. Wardell's b. c. Harefoot, 3 yrs old — 4
Mr. Golding's b. h. Peacemaker, 5 yrs old — — 5

7 to 4 against Whirligig, 3 to 1 against Harefoot, and 4 to 1 against Malta.

Mr. Wardell's Wrestler, by Antæus, 8st. 5lb. beat Mr. Coventry's ch. m. Jenny Spinner, 7st. 7lb. Two yr old Course, 25gs.

5 and 6 to 4 on Jenny Spinner.

Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. Whirligig, by Whiskey, 8st. 3lb. recd. 20gs from Mr. Howard's br. m. Tawny, 8st. 7lb. Two yr old Course, 50gs, h. ft.

On Wednesday, the 3d, Sweepstakes of 50gs each. Two middle miles of B. C.

Mr. Howard's b. h. Chippenham, by Trumpator, 7st. 10lb. 1
Mr. Delmé Radcliffe's br. h. Lucan, 8st 7lb. — 2
Gen. Grosvenor's b. h. Quick, 6st. 13lb — — 3

6 to 5 against Chippenham, 2 to 1 against Lucan, and 4 to 1 against Quick.

Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. Whirligig, by Whiskey, 4 yrs old, 9st 4lb. beat the D. of Grafton's ch. f. by Volunteer. 3 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. Two yr old Course, 25gs.

6 to 5 on the Filly.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 10gs each. Across the Flat.

Ld. Clermont's b. c. by Whiskey, out of Spinette, 2 yrs old, 5st. 3lb. — 1

Mr.

Mr. Howorth's b. c. Gulliver, 3 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. — 2
Mr. Robson's ch. g. by Pegasus, aged, 9st. 3lb. Gen. Grosvenor's b. h. Quick, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. Mr. Golding's ch. f Remnant, 4 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. Sir F. Standish's ch. c. brother to Eagle, 3 yrs old, 7st. 1lb. Mr. Wyndham's br. c. Galloper, 3 yrs old, 6st. 13lb. Mr. Delmé Radcliffe's gr. f. by Precipitate, 2 yrs old, 5st. 10lb. also started, but the Judge could place only the first two.

5 to 2 against Gulliver, 5 to 1 against Remnant, and 10 to 1 against Ld. Clermont's colt.

Sir F. Standish's b. c. Duxbury, by Sir Peter, out of Storace, 8st 6lb. beat Mr. Ladbroke's br. f. Julia, 8st. 3lb. D. I. 100gs, h. ft.

15 to 8 on Duxbury.

Sweepstakes of 25gs each, Across the Flat.

Mr. Howard's b. h. Chippenham, by Trumpator, 6 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. — 1
D. of Grafton's ch. c. Flambeau, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. — 2
Mr. Wyndham's br, c. Galloper, 3 yrs old, 6st. 13lb. — 3

5 to 4 on Flambeau, and 7 to 4 against Chippenham.

D. of Grafton's b. m. Hornby Lass, by Buzzard, 8st. 8lb. beat Mr. Howard's br. m. Tawny, 6st. 12lb. Across the Flat, 100gs.

5 and 6 to 4 on Hornby Lass.

CARLISLE.

ON Monday, the 1st of November, His Majesty's Plate of 100gs for five yr olds, 8st. 7lb.—4-mile heats.

Ld. Darlington's b. h. Hap-hazard, by Sir Peter, walked over.

On Tuesday, the 2nd, 50l. given by the Earl of Carlisle, for all ages;—3-mile heats.

Mr. Stephenson's b. f. Cotillion, by Overton, 4 yrs old 1 1
Mr. Hutchinson's c. Earby, 4 yrs old — — 2 dr

On Thursday, the 4th, 50l. given by the City Members, was not run for; two horses were entered, and recd. 15gs between them.

On Saturday, the 6th, 50l. for all ages;—3-mile heats.

Mr. Stephenson's Cotillion, 4 yrs old — — 1 1
Mr. Fletcher's Antelope, 4 yrs old — — 2 2
Mr. Danby's b. c. by Stride, 3 yrs old, — dis

To be recommenced in our Magazine for February next.